THE BLACK BOX
SEE IT, HEAR IT
AT GILMANS
Radio Dept. Gloucester Arcade

CHINA MAIL

Established 1845

No. 36421 SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1956. Price 30 Cents

RELAX IN DAKS
THE RANGERS COMFORT IN ACTION TROUSERS
Whiteaways
HONGKONG & KOWLOON

COMMENT OF THE DAY

Anti-HK Campaign

THE persistency of the campaigners in Westminster to have Hongkong's products excluded from Imperial preference is astonishing. Apparently they refuse to take no for an answer.

From the level of the Prime Minister through to Ministers of State and Under-Secretaries, these pleaders for a revision of the Ottawa agreements have been categorically informed that the British government has no intention of effecting any new imperial preference policies. Still they persist in a wearisome repetition of their questions.

Their attitude to Hongkong is extraordinary, suggesting they do not regard it as being part of the British colonial empire, and seemingly deluding themselves that a statute can be amended in such a way as to have effect only on Hongkong. But, as Mr Low, Minister of State to the Board of Trade emphasised yesterday, any such tinkering would involve a general review and revision of colonial policy—a dangerous undertaking.

Mr Peyton, MP, suggests that the Ottawa agreements were made in circumstances different from those prevailing and on that ground should be re-examined in the light of present-day conditions. He is correct when pointing to the changed circumstances, but they have changed just as much for Hongkong as for Britain. Moreover those changes are not of Hongkong's making.

The Colony's post-war industrial development is a phenomenon largely dictated by external circumstances. Partly it is the product of the Chinese Nationalists losing the civil war on the mainland which brought refugee industrialists from Shanghai to Hongkong. But it has principally been stimulated by the trade embargoes which has cut our traditional entrepot trade to ribbons and forced Hongkong into a new type of economy.

Hongkong now must have thriving industries if it is to continue to be prosperous and not become a charge on the imperial government. It is, therefore, fully entitled to the same trading privileges with the Mother country as the rest of the Commonwealth. We applaud the British government for its determined resistance to the inimical campaign directed in Britain against the Colony.

EDEN REPORTS TO THE NATION

Talks May Mean "Beginning Of A Beginning"

TRADE HOPES BRIGHT

London, Apr. 27.

Sir Anthony Eden said here tonight that "about two-thirds" of the goods which Russia wants to buy from Britain are not affected by the Western strategic embargo on supplies to the Communist bloc.

The British Prime Minister was speaking in a television and radio broadcast on his talks with Marshal Bulganin and Mr Khrushchev.

Dealing with the trade side of the talks, Sir Anthony Eden said that in 1949 there had been restrictions on the export of certain strategic materials to Russia.

These had been reduced in recent years but they still exist. The free nations of the West were parties to the agreement which enforced them, so there could be no question of Britain herself altering the restrictions.

He added, "We explained this to the Russians. We also explained that in our view there is scope for considerable improvement in trade between us outside these controls.

"Indeed, the Russians brought us an annual figure of £200 million sterling a year to which they want to build up their purchases to us—a comprehensive shopping list.

"Going through this list, we find about two-thirds is not affected by restrictions at all. It may be the percentage will turn out to be even higher."

REALLY BIG SCOPE

The Prime Minister commented: "So there really is a big scope for increased trade between Soviet Russia and ourselves.

"Last year we exported to her about £23 million sterling worth of goods—very much higher than in previous years.

"Now we are going through this list carefully in consultation with the Russians and the result should be a real improvement in the export market for us.

"If so, we have to face that important part of the call to meet this demand will fall on the engineering industry."

He added: "It is not a question of trade. It is more than that.

"This kind of commerce can help to build the peace."

In his report to the nation, Sir Anthony Eden declared: "We will not be parted from our friends, nor will we abandon our vital interests. But we will seek agreement with all."

He said that the London discussions with the Russian leaders, which ended last night, could be very important—"they could be the beginning of a beginning."

He added that there had been plain speaking in the talks, and remarked: "That was quite inevitable, and I think it was helpful because both of us were pursuing serious purposes in our talks.

"We did not expect, neither did you, that in a few days we could solve the great differences that divide the world.

"On some of them we made no progress. We did not agree about the German problem, for instance, because we in Britain think there should be free elections in Germany and they should decide their future in their own way.

ENCOURAGING

"On the other hand there are a number of issues on which we have found an encouraging measure of agreement—greater, I admit, than I expected when we began.

"We both want, for instance, to bring about a settlement of the conflict between Israel and her Arab neighbours on terms acceptable to both sides.

"We described ourselves ready to back any United Nations initiative to bring about a permanent peace. Meanwhile we join in asking both sides to respect the existing armistice.

"Meanwhile there is this entangling question of disarmament. The more apprehensive nations are, the less willing they are to disarm, and yet if you can get a measure of agreement you can thereby create better conditions between the nations.

"We tried to find some means by controls or one means or another to reduce this heavy burden of armament. Probably this is the most difficult international question.

"I hope the exchanges we had will help the sub-committee of the United Nations which is sitting in London.

HARMFUL SUSPICION

Declaring that he would not accept a situation in which the great powers stood glowering at one another and consuming a large part of their wealth on armament expenditure, Sir Anthony Eden summed up British policy in these words:

"We will not be parted from our friends, nor will we abandon our vital interests. But we will seek agreements with all.

"In the long history of diplomacy suspicion has done more harm than confidence. Believe me that is true.

"We will follow the policies I have described to you, seeking agreements, promoting friendships.

"I am sure this Soviet visit was in tune with this, and, as a result, the world can rest more secure."—Reuter.

POLICEMAN AVENGES BROTHER'S DEATH

Telok Anson, Malaya, Apr. 27.

Loudspeaker vans tonight toured villages in the Langkap area near here to broadcast the news that a Communist terrorist boss, known for his atrocities as "The Terror of Changkat Jong" had been shot dead.

The terrorist, Chung Ching, a 37-year-old Communist Party committee man, was shot in the neck by a Malay police sergeant whose younger brother was killed by the terrorist in an ambush six months ago. Seconds later a corporal blew the terrorist's brains out.

Chung Ching was the schemer behind many terrorist murders and his gang terrorised villages over a wide area.

He was spotted yesterday on a cultivation plot by some Home Guards and Malay Regiment soldiers, who closed in on him.—Reuter.

Quemoy Shelled

Taipei, Apr. 27.

Chinese Communist guns from Amoy and surrounding strong points this afternoon unleashed a furious 1,164-round bombardment against Quemoy, destroying five buildings, the Nationalist Defence Ministry announced here tonight.

The announcement said the Nationalists hit back. There were no casualties. The gun battle lasted two hours and 36 minutes.—France-Presse.

Bomb Incidents

Nicosia, Apr. 27.

Two more bombs were thrown in Larnaca today at a house occupied by British military families. They caused slight damage but no casualties.

Another was thrown at a police patrol near Yeroskipos, in southwest Cyprus, but no one was injured.—France-Presse.

Plane Explodes

Nicosia, Apr. 27.

A Cyprus Airways Dakota was seriously damaged by a fire and explosion here tonight but there were no casualties.

The explosion occurred within the plane which was parked by a hangar.—Reuter.

Singapore, Apr. 27.

A 27-year-old married woman was killed today when a coconut tree fell on her while she was bathing in the River Trengganu.—Reuter.

Nationality By Birth: Chinese Demand

Kuala Lumpur, Apr. 27.

Over one thousand delegates representing 600 Chinese organisations demanded at a conference here today that the Malayan Government should accept the principle of nationality by birth.

They also demanded citizenship rights for aliens who have lived in Malaya for five years, and that the Malay, Chinese and Indian languages be accepted for official use in an independent Malaya. No mention was made of English.

The conference decided to send a memorandum to the commission which is to draft the constitution of Malaya which has been promised independence by the British Government in August, 1957.

The conference adopted a resolution denying that the Chinese organisations were trying to "sabotage" the move towards independence.

Speakers stressed that the Malayan community should have no fear of the Chinese population who wanted to live peacefully in Malaya.—Reuter.

Singapore Citizenship

MARSHALL MEETS WITH CRITICISM

Singapore, Apr. 28.

Mr David Marshall, Singapore's Chief Minister now leading the Colony's "Merdeka" mission in London, was last night accused by a leading Chinese businessman of" "breaking faith with the people" on the citizenship issue.

The charge was made by Mr Tan Lark-sye, a Chinese millionaire, when making a statement to a Straits Times reporter on the exchange of cables between the Chinese Chamber of Commerce in Singapore and Mr Marshall. The Chamber had cabled the Chief Minister urging him, in the talks with the British government, to pursue citizenship rights "as promised". Mr Marshall replied that if Singapore secured "Merdeka" (freedom and independence) the citizenship issue would be solved.

Mr Tan said he did not believe Mr Marshall when he said this.

Broken Faith

He pointed out that when the British Colonial Secretary, Mr Lennox-Boyd, was in Singapore last year he told the Chinese Chamber of Commerce and Mr Marshall that the citizenship issue was entirely in the hands of the local government.

"I fear that Mr Marshall has ideas of his own in taking the citizenship issue to London," he added. "He has broken faith with the people."

Mr Tan said he was confident that if all races were given equal rights with "Merdeka," Singapore would be a happy, peaceful country.

"After all," he said, "we have had no trouble under the British."

Later he said: "The Chinese in the Colony would rather continue to live under the British, with equality for all, than have 'Merdeka' without citizenship rights."—Reuter.

Sub Saves Copter

Key West, Apr. 27.

The pilot of a helicopter probably owes his life to the sudden surfacing of a submarine beneath him just as his machine was about to land in the Atlantic Ocean, 30 miles from the coast, due to engine trouble.

The pilot was thus able to land on the top of the submarine which immediately made for the nearest port.—France-Presse.

China Mail Feature Highlights

Here are some of the feature highlights in today's China Mail:

P. 5: The Red Indian from Sussex, by C. D. T. Baker - Carr; James Wickenden reports a hardening determination to keep Commonwealth bases in the Far East.

P. 6: Part seven of the Vengeance of Private Pooley.

P. 7: John Marshall examines the life and legends of Dylan Thomas.

P. 8: A special correspondent reports the growth of dope addiction in the U.S.

P. 13: Les Armour profiles Alec Guinness; T. E. B. Clarke goes to the races at Santa Anita; Chapman Pincher writes on lunch-time drinking.

P. 16 & 17: Local and overseas sports reviews.

FISHERMEN APPEASE ANGRY SEA GOD

Ipoh, Malaya, Apr. 27.

Hundreds of fishermen on Pangkoa Island, off the Perak coast, tonight began offering prayers to their angry "sea god" to appease him and bring back their sea harvests.

They will be praying until Sunday when, at a beachside, several thousand fishermen will unite in prayer at a service in which fruits, roasted pigs, flowers and joss sticks will be offered to the god.

The owner of a fishing syndicate said today that many of the fishermen were in financial difficulties because of a mysterious scarcity of fish in the past three months in the waters round the island.

"Someone must have angered the sea god who is now punishing us," he added.—Reuter.

TODAY'S RACING SELECTIONS

By "Rapier"

RACE 1
Kerrera
Valbridge
Cornhill
Outsider:—Tamerlane.

RACE 2
May Blossom
Not So Bad
Dreadnought
Outsider:—Blondie.

RACE 3
Cover Girl
Orange Beauty
Dutch Courage
Outsider:—Avoca.

RACE 4
Balkan Monarch
Tell Me Tonight.

RACE 5
Free Success
Gay Sire
Attractive Power
Outsider:—Sultan.

RACE 6
Misty Law
Ivan-Ho
Winsome Stag
Outsider:—Strathlan.

RACE 7
Icefield
Fidra
Old Tyre
Outsider:—Diamond Dahlia.

RACE 8
Caesar
Floidmaster
Kentucky Lady
Outsider:—Beautiful Phoenix.

RACE 9
Matador
Flying Dutchman
Begonia
Outsider:—Pot O'Gold.

RACE 10
Santa Maria
L'arc Triomphe
Sportsmanship
Outsider:—Super-King.

By "The Turf"

RACE 1
Tamerlane
Valbridge
Kerrera
Outsider:—The Kangaroo.

RACE 2
May Blossom
Hiawatha
Blondie
Outsider:—Dreadnought.

RACE 3
Dutch Courage
Cover Girl
Orange Beauty
Outsider:—Invincible.

RACE 4
Tell Me Tonight
Balkan Monarch
Lombard
Outsider:—

RACE 5
Ma Cherie
Free Success
Gallant Knight
Outsider:—Advancement.

RACE 6
Strathlan
Winsome Stag
Misty Law
Outsider:—Ivan-Ho.

RACE 7
Icefield
Old Tyre
Anna
Outsider:—Fidra.

RACE 8
Caesar
Ping On
Giddup
Outsider:—Beautiful Phoenix.

RACE 9
Matador
Flying Dutchman
Silver Dahlia
Outsider:—Begonia.

RACE 10
L'arc Triomphe
Santa Maria
Sportsmanship
Outsider:—Beat That.

TODAY'S TEASER TIP

for the 2nd race

Ought Dr Dean fear anything in this going?

The teaser tip for the last meeting was Full Ahead which was unplaced.

9 DIE IN GAS EXPLOSION

Pulaski, Va., Apr. 27.

A gigantic gas explosion brought down a three-storey building in flames today. At least nine persons were killed and eight injured.

A 75-year-old cafe owner, W. J. Mehaffey, caused the explosion when he struck a match to start a water heater in his first-floor apartment. First there was a small explosion, then a big one. Mehaffey survived.—United Press.

STOP PRESS

Storm Warning Signal Up

The storm warning signal was hoisted by the Royal Observatory at 9.20 this morning.







KING'S ★ PRINCESS

• SHOWING TO-DAY •



A UNIVERSAL-INTERNATIONAL PICTURE

ADDED: Latest Paramount News

THE GREAT WEDDING IN MONACO

EXTRA MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW

KING'S at 11.30 a.m.
Bob Hope in
"THE LEMONDROP KID"
by Paramount

PRINCESS at 11.00 a.m.
Warner Bros. present
TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS
(Free Samples of
FOUR COWS MILK)

At Reduced Prices

PRINCESS TO-MORROW
EXTRA SHOW AT 12.10 p.m.

Film Show Productions of India present a
Story of True Love and Glory of a Woman
"MADHUR MILAN"
Starring Nigar Sultana — Mahipal —
Roopmala — Madan Puri
Producer Director K. G. Punwani Music Bulo Rani

At Regular Prices

Free samples of FOUR COWS Condensed Milk
to patrons of this show

NEW YORK • GREAT WORLD
Causeway Bay, Tel. 70721 Kowloon, Tel. 53500

SHOWING TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

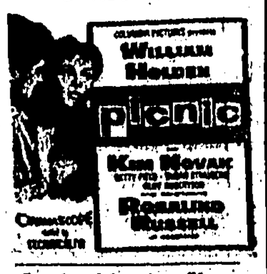


also starring
LEE GRANT · DAVID STOLLERY · DENNIS WEAVER and introducing STEVEN HILL
Screenplay by HORTON FOOTE Based on the novel "STORM FEAR" by CLINTON SEELEY · Produced and Directed by CORNEL WILDE
Released thru UNITED ARTISTS

SUNDAY MATINEE AT 12.30 P.M.
NEW YORK: Walt Disney Technicolor Cartoons
GREAT WORLD: Fox Color Cartoons.

CAPITOL RITZ

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



Sunday Morning Show
At 12.30 p.m.
Errol Flynn in
"ADVENTURES OF ROBIN HOOD"
in Technicolor

SHOWING TO-DAY
At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.



To-morrow Special Show
At 12.30 p.m.
"ROB ROY"
in TECHNICOLOR

MAJESTIC

SHOWING TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



In the tender of STEREOPHONIC SOUND

Morning Show To-morrow
At 12.30 p.m.
— Reduced Prices —
Richard Widmark in
"A PRIZE OF GOLD"
Color by Technicolor

FILMS Current & Coming

BY JANE ROBERTS

—This Week's Films— In Pictures





The Swan

Is the bait tempting enough? Grace Kelly's family (above) look on hopefully as she is introduced to Crown Prince Albert. A scene from "The Swan".

Jubal

Valerie French (left) is an English girl exported to Hollywood to star with Glenn Ford in "Jubal".

Mention the word "swan" and the qualities of elegance, dignity and grace spring to mind; describe something as swanlike and the subject immediately assumes an ethereal simplicity. It seems almost lese majeste to mention that a swan can snap as savagely as a goose or hiss as bad temperedly as a disturbed snake.

It is Alec Guinness who reminds us of the less endearing side of a swan's nature in Grace Kelly's latest picture—"The Swan", showing now at the Hoover and Liberty Theatres.

After a double decade of preparation for the role of Queen, Grace, as the lovely, enigmatic Princess Alexandra, has at last been confronted by the Crown Prince marriage with whom will mean a throne. Jessie Royce Landis, as her loving and ambitious mother has worried her retiring daughter into a state of speechless immobility and the worldly prince, though touched by her beauty, is equally ill at ease with a girl so obviously gauche by fashionable standards.

He has not been granted our preview of the girl, obedient when with her mother, but showing flashes of quickly subdued humour when with her young brothers or their attractive tutor.

Grace's Secret

Thus far I have not shared the almost universal admiration for Grace Kelly, but this film has gone a long way towards revealing to me the secret of her charm. It is summed up by her name. If her voice, style and general bearing are not as natural as they appear, then I shudder to think of the amount of study that must have been required to achieve such ease.

This is a cool delightful film in which everyone behaves with impeccable good taste, and good sense, in the end, prevails over the mundane instincts of love and mutual attraction.

Brian Aherne makes a kindly, worldly Roman Catholic priest and I particularly liked his dry comment on Jesse Royce Landis' ambition for her daughter. She has said that her whole life has been dedicated to regaining a throne for their family and to that end has done everything to bring her daughter, the Princess Alexandra, and her cousin, Crown Prince Albert together. If she could accomplish this she would willingly die next day.

"I very much doubt if Heaven would want you on those terms" remarks the priest with a smile.

Louis Jourdan is as romantic and charming a tutor as one could wish for and except for one slightly uncomfortable scene in which he tells Alec Guinness —the Crown Prince—what a useless piece of society he is—the film glides gracefully along like a motor-driven yacht on a flat, calm, lake.

This picture can be enjoyed either as passing entertainment or as something deeper and will probably be shown over and over again during the next ten years.

Confusing

"Jubal" is a western that has been beautifully photographed in a manner we have come to expect from the CinemaScope cameras and Technicolor tints, but it remains, in spite of its colour, a black and white film.

The bad girl looks particularly attractive in the shade of red that has been chosen for two of her outfits, but she remains a conventional siren, boastful about her conquests, fickle in her fancies and disloyal to her husband.

So too with the hero, the wronged husband and the villain respectively. Taken in that order they are Glenn Ford, Ernest Borgnine and Rod Steiger.

The hero stumbles into the picture jobless and hurt but is luckily found by the husband, who owns a 10,000 acre cattle ranch. He is a rough but kindly man and the hero, who has had an unhappy childhood, naively says that except for his father, he is the only man who has gone out of his way to do anything for him.

In return for this consideration he rejects the tempting advances of the rancher's wife who has ignominiously ejected the villain, her lover, from his place of dishonour, to make way for her new favourite. Mr Ford, not a hit with the villain from the start, is now a very unpopular boy indeed.

Unfortunately much of the punch of the plot is lost when it becomes obvious that evil will be punished and the pure prevail. However there's an interesting if overdone portrayal by Rod Steiger of the warped villain and the good girl is a fresh little thing who really does look as though she's speaking the truth when she tells Glenn Ford that he's the first man who has kissed her.

A small point that seems to have been overlooked is the similarity between the names of two of the cast. The rancher is "Shep" and the father of the good girl "Shem" which makes for confusion in several scenes in which neither are present, but are referred to by other characters in the story. As the writer of the screenplay was also responsible for direction, the blame seems to rest on his shoulders.

Now A Producer

"Storm Fear" was made by an independent company headed by the star of the picture, Cornel Wilde. It is his first effort at starring, directing and producing and he has made a very creditable job of it.

I particularly liked the musical score by Elmer Bernstein. It never intrudes, but is used intelligently to highlight the dramatic moments and serve as background for the film as a whole.

It's a serious picture with plenty of suspense and interplay of character. It opens on a gay note with a boy and a young man laughing companionably together as they make their way back across the countryside to the house. It's a lonely mountainous part of the country and the house is the only one to be seen. Their laughter fades as they enter the back door and there's a sharp contrast between their ease out of doors and the strain that immediately becomes noticeable when the boy's mother speaks.

She looks a drab, complaining woman who obviously cares nothing about her appearance. She could be pretty, but with only a consumptive husband, the farm labourer (the young man with whom the boy has been laughing) and her son for an audience she doesn't feel it's worth the trouble.

The family have come to this deserted part of the country in order that the husband, who is a writer, can have solitude to finish his book and breathe the healing air of the mountains. It's not a happy home and the atmosphere is tense enough to generate a feeling of foreboding.

The sense of impending disaster is realised with the arrival of three visitors. One is the author's no'er-do-well brother, Cornel Wilde and the other two are an over made-up blonde and an underdeveloped gunman respectively. Naturally enough they bring trouble and although the ending is somewhat contrived and melodramatic, the suspense is well maintained and the characters plausible.

Dan Duryea is the consumptive writer and Jean Wallace, (Cornel Wilde's wife) is his screen wife in the picture. Good performances come from all the supporting actors.

Private War

Somebody told me the other day that there is a person in Hongkong so besotted by the appearance of Charlton Heston that she sees every performance of his pictures. Unless she wants to be disillusioned it would be as well for her to approach "The Private War of Major Benson" with caution, for in it her dream boy is made to look a complete idiot.

For delivering a dressing down to his troops that would make Bessie Braddock's hair stand on end, he is banished to command what he is led to believe is an O.T.C.. His fire eating words have been on the subject of discipline and he demonstrates how badly he has learned his own lesson by thumping on his C.O.'s desk and breaking his baton.

These little outbursts of temper are overlooked, however, on the understanding that he makes good in his new post.

To the whisky drinking Major Benson's horror, the O.T.C. turns out to be a Roman Catholic school for young cadets, the oldest of whom (a colonel) can't be more than 17, and the youngest allegedly 6. The only ray of light on his murky horizon is the school doctor.

Though self opinionated, she is curvaceous enough to capture his attention and the story calls for him to think she is pretty.

This film doesn't set out to appeal to the intellect and it unashamedly advises you to lock up your heart in case you lose it to the six-year-old Tim Hovey. Without this lovable little rascal the film would fall very flat indeed, in spite of some of its gently humorous moments. He is without a doubt the star of the picture and has none of the contrivedly cute mannerisms of most screen children. I hope Mrs Hovey won't let Hollywood spoil him.

New 'Scope'

A demonstration of the latest development by 20th Century Fox Films of CinemaScope "55" was held during the week and a large audience was given a preview of sequences from two films that have been photographed in the new system.

Both pictures—"Carousel" and "The King and I" ably demonstrate the improvement in technique. There is none of the smudginess at the sides or distortion at the edges that has sometimes been seen in the big screen products.

What is technically known as "audience participation" has also been increased so that the camera can record the detailed expressions of a group of people without resorting to individual close-ups.

The "55" incidentally refers to the millimetric size of the film and not to the year in which the new system was perfected.

More Stars Coming To Hongkong?

A rumour has reached my ears that Ava Gardner, Shelley Winters and Spencer Tracy are to make a temporary stay in Hongkong later in the summer in connection with yet another film to be made here.

Let's hope the director has read Joseph Newman's lament about film making in newly discovered Hongkong.

Mr Newman was the director of "Flight to Hongkong" which brought Rory Calhoun and Dolores Donlan here recently.

On returning to Hollywood he is quoted as saying that he had only one regret about filming in the Colony—that 20th Century Fox had not here first with location units for "Soldier of Fortune" and "Love Is A Many Splendoured Thing".

By the time he and his stars arrived the "native workers had just about doubled their normal wage demands!"

New Films At A Glance

SHOWING

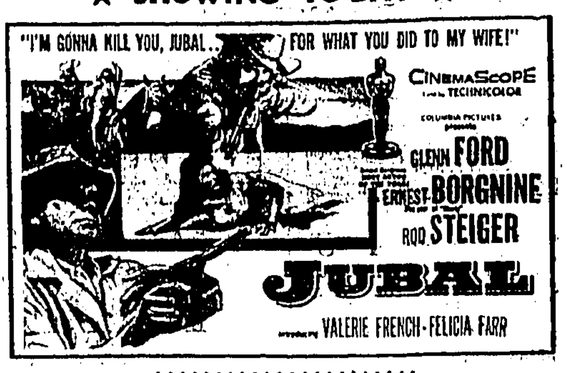
HOOVER and LIBERTY: "The Swan": A princess, a prince and commoner. Grace Kelly, Alec Guinness, Louis Jourdan.
KING'S and PRINCESS: "The Private War of Major Benson": Comedy. Charlton Heston, Julie Adams.
NEW YORK and GREAT WORLD: "Storm Fear": Drama accenting human inter-relations. Cornel Wilde, Dan Duryea.
QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA: "Jubal". A western. Glenn Ford, Ernest Borgnine, Rod Steiger, Valerie French.
ROXY and BROADWAY: "The Conqueror": Spectacle. John Wayne, Susan Hayward, Pedro Armandariz.

COMING

HOOVER and LIBERTY: "The Tender Trap": A musical. Frank Sinatra, Debbie Reynolds, David Wayne, Celeste Holm.
KING'S and PRINCESS: "La Tour de Nesle": Excesses at Louis X'n Court. Pierre Brasseur Silvana Pampanini.
NEW YORK and GREAT WORLD: "Tom Brown's Schooldays". The well known schoolboy tale. Robert Newton, Dinna Wynyard, John Howard Davies.
QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA: "Intermezzo": A re-issue of the Leslie Howard, Ingrid Bergman picture. "The Last Act": Outstanding film of Hitler's last ten days. Albin Skoda, Oskar Warner.
ROXY and BROADWAY: "The Man Who Never Was": A war story. Clifton Webb, Gloria Grahame.

QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA
2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 p.m. 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M.

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★



QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA

5 SHOWS TOMORROW
"JUBAL"
EXTRA PERFORMANCE AT 11.30 A.M.

ROXY & BROADWAY

2nd BIG WEEK!
NOW SHOWING • THE 11th DAY!
Owing to length of picture please note change of times:
AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 P.M.



TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW

ROXY: At 12.00 Noon
Silvana MANGANO
Victorio GASSMAN
in
"A N N A"
A 20th Century-Fox Release

BROADWAY: At 11.00 a.m.
ALL MIGHTY MOUSE COLOR CARTOONS PROGRAMME
Presented by
20th Century-Fox

— Reduced Admission —
Roxy: $1.50, $1.00 & 70 Cts. Broadway: $1.20 & 70 Cts.

HOOVER : LIBERTY
CAUSEWAY BAY TEL. 72371 KOWLOON TEL. 60146, 60248

NOW SHOWING 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.



M-G-M presents
in CINEMASCOPE
and COLOR

GRACE KELLY · ALEC GUINNESS
LOUIS JOURDAN
in
"THE SWAN"
WITH PERSPECTA STEREOPHONIC SOUND

with
AGNES MOOREHEAD · JESSIE ROYCE LANDIS · BRIAN AHERNE · LEO G. CARROLL
ESTELLE WINWOOD · VAN DYKE PARKS

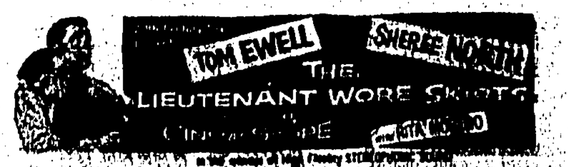
ALSO LATEST M-G-M NEWS
"Grace Kelly Now A Princess"

5 SHOWS TO-MORROW
Hoover at 12.00 FIRST MATINEE Liberty at 12.30

ORIENTAL AIR CONDITIONED

SHOWING TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

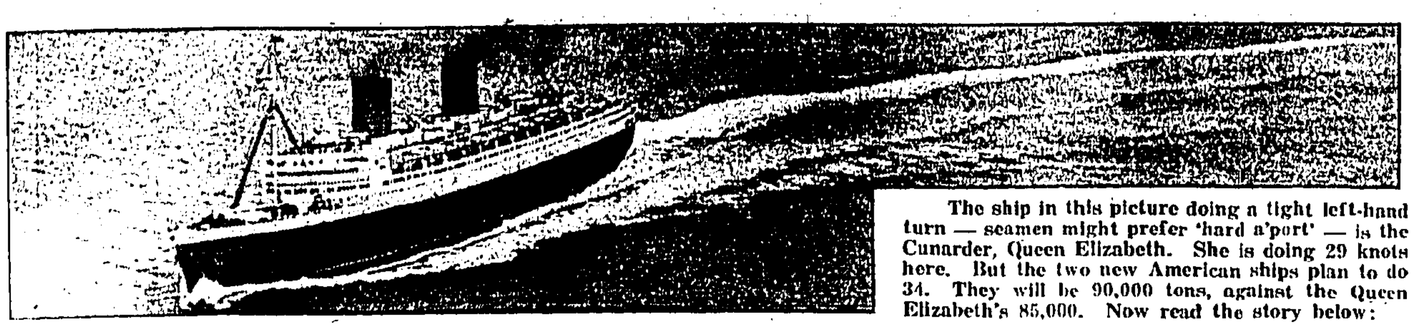
4-TRACK, HI-FI. DIRECTIONAL STEROPHONIC SOUND!



SPECIAL MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW AT 12.30
James Stewart in "THE MAN FROM LARAMIE"

Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

BIGGER! . . . LONGER! . . . FASTER! Than The 'Queen'



The ship in this picture doing a tight left-hand turn — seamen might prefer 'hard a'port' — is the Cunarder, Queen Elizabeth. She is doing 29 knots here. But the two new American ships plan to do 34. They will be 90,000 tons, against the Queen Elizabeth's 85,000. Now read the story below:

★ TV In Every Cabin ★ Fares On The Never Never ★ Air Conditioning

TRANS-ATLANTIC GIANTS PLAN

Futuristic Hotel-ships Will Carry 6,000 At Cut-rate Fares

THEY WILL COST $100m EACH!

New York.

An American Hotel magnate is planning to put two $100 million 'Floating Hotels' to sea by 1960 which will carry 6,000 passengers to Europe in four days at cut-rate fares.

H. B. Cantor, President of the Carter Hotels Operating Company who plans to make the Cunard White Star liner, Queen Elizabeth the third biggest and the fourth fastest liner, said his ships would be 90,000 tonners and would speed across the Atlantic at 34 knots.

One would be called "Good-will" and the other "Peace".

And their maiden voyage would be a 20-year-old dream come true.

He hopes building will begin within two years.

The architect is the man who designed the crack pre-war French liner Normandie.

THESE FEATURES

He plans these revolutionary features which will make them more like floating cities than luxury liners:

★ *Factory-style automats*
★ *Cafeterias and restaurants to serve cut-price meals*
★ *A skating rink*
★ *Dance halls*
★ *Hospitals*
★ *Concert halls*
★ *Chapels and a big auditorium*

all in addition to the usual bars, cocktail lounges and swimming pools.

They will be built in such a way that they can be converted to giant aircraft carriers if war breaks out.

'AS HOTELS'

They will be 1,150 feet long and will have a crew of 1,350. Mr Cantor said this week they would be operated as commercial hotels rather than luxury liners.

Blueprints calls for staterooms with accommodation for two to six people. They will have twin beds or pullman-style berths.

The ship will be air-conditioned throughout and every cabin will have closed circuit TV showing Hollywood films and shipboard activities.

Mr Cantor has had six different sets of blueprints drawn up for his dream boats. The last ones came right up to the mark. They were prepared by Vladimir Yourkevitch of New York whose greatest achievement was the Normandie.

Mr Cantor has been in conference with Maritime officials in a bid to iron out technical and financial problems. But he says he is ready "to go ahead as soon as I get the green light.

A GOLD MINE

"The ships will be a financial gold mine and at the same time they'll give a lot of people trips to Europe who otherwise would not be able to go," Mr Cantor said.

He plans to maintain capacity travel in the off-season winter months by promoting conventions and budget tours.

"My prize package will be a two-week vacation tour for the working man in off seasons," he said. "This will include eight days on the ship and the rest in New York and Europe, all for $330-$33 down and $33 a month for nine months after that."—United Press.

Twin Sister Never Lost Faith



John and his twin sister, Susan.

Keatinge Of The Legion Makes Good

Paris.

It has taken John Keatinge three years to make good. But he has made good the hard way. In the French Foreign Legion.

Last week the ex-public-schoolboy left the Legion with wound scars and an honourable discharge. A good job lay ahead.

It was very different one day in Portsmouth nearly three years ago—the day that led to his Legion adventures.

Then John was fined £10 for obtaining £15 by false pretences. His solicitor told the magistrate that John needed discipline.

The magistrate let him off with a fine when his twin sister, Susan, guaranteed that he would submit to the discipline of the Legion.

HIS PROMISE

So the twins set off for Paris, and Susan, true to her promise, remained with John until the Legion took him over.

As they parted he promised: "When I come back I'll be a really good citizen."

It was thus that John came to spend 2½ years of almost non-stop fighting alongside Frenchmen, Germans, Poles, Czechs, and others.

John talked about his Legion life as he sat in the sunshine outside a cafe on the teeming Paris boulevards.

"Some people who get out of the Legion whine about its hardships, but I can tell you I would not have missed the last 2½ years for anything.

BLOWN UP

"Once they learn they can trust you the Legion look after you well. They made a real man of me, and I found some first-rate friends there too."

Where did he get his wounds?

"First in Indo-China, when the truck I was driving was blown up by a mine and the sergeant who was with me was killed.

"Then again in North Africa, when I got a couple of bullet wounds in an ambush."

Did he meet any other Englishmen in the Legion?

"Yes, quite a few, including a former famous Rugby football player and an ex-cat burglar, a nice chap too."

DINNER AT MAXIM'S

And what did John do on his first day of civilian freedom?

The first thing was to send a cable to Susan now married to a successful business man in Bagdad.

A cheerful cable for their joint 31st birthday: "All is well. Many happy returns of the day and love, John."

Then he had a bath, hair-cut, shampoo and massage.

And then he had a birthday dinner at Maxim's, but for the rest of the day he was content to sit in the sun and watch the crowds go by.

"It's good to see ordinary, normal, nicely dressed women. Just to look at them," he said, "makes you feel sort of civilised again."

Later John flew to join Susan in Bagdad. He had kept that promise: "I'll come back a really good citizen."

Sun Was Dull By Comparison

New York.

Air Force scientists have produced light 700 times brighter than the sun's surface.

They also produced temperatures of more than 400,000 degrees F.

They did this by sending electric energy through a small quantity of compressed inert gas at the Cambridge Research Centre, Mass.

A former German V-2 rocket expert, Dr H. Fischer said the temperature measured lasted a millionth of a second or less.

Dr Fischer is in charge of the project. — United Press.

It Wasn't Santa

Foggia.

Lightning came down the chimney of Farmer Giovanni Nardella's home during a storm last week searching the furniture and giving everyone a nasty shock.

Nardella and four members of his family who were in the house suffered no serious injuries.—United Press.

The Night The Dies Went West

London.

The German bombers came in with the dusk to the moan of sirens and the staccato of anti-aircraft guns. This was the great incendiary raid of 1940 which left London aflame.

Through streets filled with fire and rubble, security men fought their way to one of the most closely guarded private factories in the world—the plant where Thomas De La Rue and Co. print for many nations stamps and banknotes estimated at more than a billion dollars a year.

It was a smoking ruin. Gerard Newman, the archivist of the Company, leaped into the pit to try to save as many of the precious stamp dies as possible.

But some of them were never found and, for years, Scotland Yard wondered: Could anyone have been there ahead of Newman? Someone who knew the value of the dies and was willing to risk his life to get them?

They have the answers now. Someone did manage to get one or more of the dies, for American collectors have been offered proofs of stamps made from the plates which disappeared that night.

Whoever had the dies was patient. He waited until the statute of limitations had expired before he tried to cash in on his find. But, in case he's interested, Scotland Yard is still looking for him "for future reference."

Ran The Blockade

De La Rue let newspapermen into their plant last week for the first time in 143 years. Uniformed guards pressed buttons, a steel grill slid up and guards checked our identity at intervals.

On display were stamps to be shown in the International Philatelic exhibition in new York, April 25. Among them were a sheet of 400 five-cent stamps bearing the head of Jefferson Davis and printed for the American confederacy.

They are the only American stamps ever printed abroad and De La Rue feels it safe now to admit they ran five million of them through the northern blockade. However the Yankees seized 400,000 one-cent stamps bearing the head of John C. Calhoun.

Southern General Beauregard thought so highly of De La Rue's assistance that he sent the Company an inscribed piece of the flagstaff at Fort Sumter, whose shelling started the Civil War. This piece of wood was on display.

"We estimate," said a member of the firm, "that the confederacy still owes US $840 for stamps."—United Press.

Champagne Supper But . . .

HOST LEFT £6 BILL FOR GIRL

London.

Into an exclusive West End night club walked a young couple.

The man ordered a champagne supper with caviare and oysters.

The time was 11 p.m.

The couple stayed on to watch the cabaret at the Stork Room, Regent Street. Suddenly the man said he wanted to look at his car.

The time was 1.30 a.m.



'The last time' says Miss Helen.

At her table in the club 20-year-old Miss Penelope Helen waited for her host to return. The minutes ticked by until . . .

The time was 2 a.m.

Up to the table walked the head waiter with the bill and the news that her host had driven off.

Taxi home

Miss Helen, unable to pay for the £6 11/- meal, signed the bill. She left her card and took a taxi home with her last 10/-.

The time was 2.30 a.m.

This was stated last week in Westminster County Court in a claim against Miss Helen by Parade Orchestras Ltd., proprietors of the club, for the cost of the dinner. The action was dismissed.

Commented Mr Registrar Orange: "Nobody would suggest that a champagne dinner at that hour of night is necessary nourishment. It is fun.

"As the defendant is an infant and the meal was not a necessity, the case must fall to the ground."

Titian-haired Miss Helen, of St Augustine's Road, N.W., told the registrar that she had met her host by accident in the West End.

Car dealer

His name was Paul, and she believed he was a car dealer living in Hertfordshire. She had left her camel coat in his car.

After the hearing Miss Helen said: "I met this smooth young man at my father's birthday party.

"I've never been able to find out who invited him. I suppose he just gate-crashed."

And that supper? It was Helen's first experience of night-club life. "It will be the last, too."

THE TINY CLOWN WOOS—AND LOSES

London.

LOVE soars beyond the reach of Kryngiel, the clown. Hopelessly so.

For Kryngiel is a midget and his circus world the sawdust ring under the Big Top.

High over his head is the flying trapeze—and on it the dark and shapely Eileen, who is 16in. taller than the tiny, sad-eyed clown.

The unrequited love of the midget for the girl on the flying trapeze would never have been known but for a dropped love-letter.

The circus director's wife picked it up and handed it to the owner, Eileen Davis.

Eileen, from Hanover Street, Tottenham, said last week: "It was from Kryngiel." And she told of the love of the clown who grew to be 3ft. 6in. and stayed there.

"It began when I joined the circus in 1952.

"He has sent me dozens of love-letters, posted them, pushed them into my hand, put them under the door of my trailer.

"He has sent flowers and presents, too, and often asked me to marry him.

"It's not that he's small, but he's not my type. He's 45 and I'm 19. . . ."

Kryngiel, encamped with Billy Smart's circus at Worcester, sighed.

"It's so hopeless," said the pocket-size Pole with the man-sized heart. "There are so many big men in the world."

MORPHY-RICHARDS LIMITED

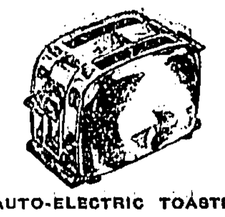
MAKERS OF FINE DOMESTIC ELECTRICAL APPLIANCES



SENIOR ELECTRIC IRON



HAIR DRYER



AUTO-ELECTRIC TOASTER

Available at all Leading Dealers

Sole Agents:

SHEWAN, TOMES & CO., LTD.

SHOWROOM: Alexandra Arcade. Tel: 27781

The LINDEN PLAYERS

present

"CAPTAIN CARVALLO"

A Comedy

by

DENNIS CANNAN

MISSIONS TO SEAMEN

TONIGHT at 8.30 p.m.

Bookings at: Swindons, Kowloon. Moutries, Hongkong. and at the door.

GRAND OPENING AT 7.15 & 9.30 P.M.

PRINCESS THEATRE

DON YADA'S

LATIN QUARTER REVUE

LAVISH STAGE SPECTACLE

BOOKINGS NOW OPEN



Admission:

$10.00 $6.00 $4.70 & $3.50

Phone 65321 For Reservation

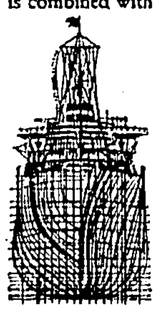
Regular Run From 9th May

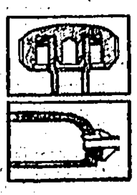
Daily at 2.30, 7.15 & 9.30 p.m.



NEW! A watch that is watertight and elegant too...!

No sportsman, and no one whose job or leisure activity brings them into contact with water or steam, should be without a watertight watch. Hitherto, watertightness has been achieved at the expense of elegance, for cases had to be thick and heavy to accomodate the sealing. The case of the new, ultra-thin Cyma-Navystar is made of special quality steel, and is so designed that slimness is combined with faultless sealing and outstanding strength and precision.





A unique feature of the Cyma-Navystar is the sealing of its winder, one of the most fragile parts. Embodied in the winder is a minute device incorporating a spring system which counteracts wear, thus ensuring *permanent* watertightness. All Cyma-Navystar sealing is made of a new metal which retains its elasticity and neither crushes nor wears. The main sealing is situated where it cannot be damaged from the outside.

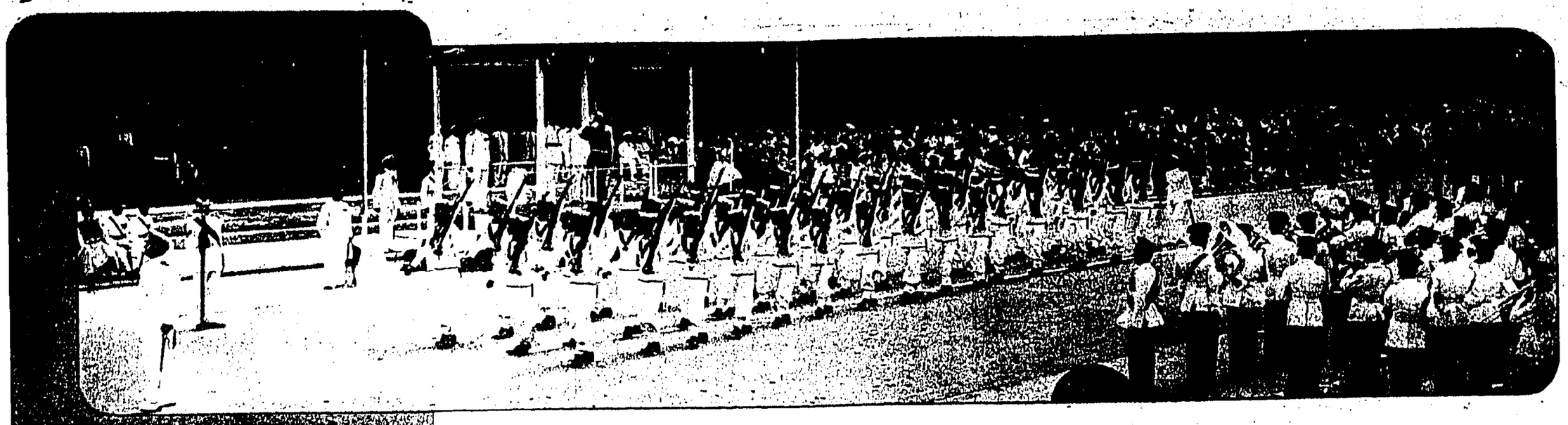
This is *the* watertight watch!... wonderfully thin, elegant, *permanently* watertight, and made by CYMA—world-famous for their leadership in high-precision watch manufacture.

CYMA navy-star

9.5678 Cyma-Navystar, ultra-thin, watertight, antimagnetic, Cymaflex shock-absorber, stainless steel, De-luxe dial with raised faceted figures.

The NAVYSTAR is, of course, also equipped with the famous CYMAFLEX shock-absorber. ONLY CYMA watches have the CYMAFLEX anti-shock device... *and* every CYMA has it!

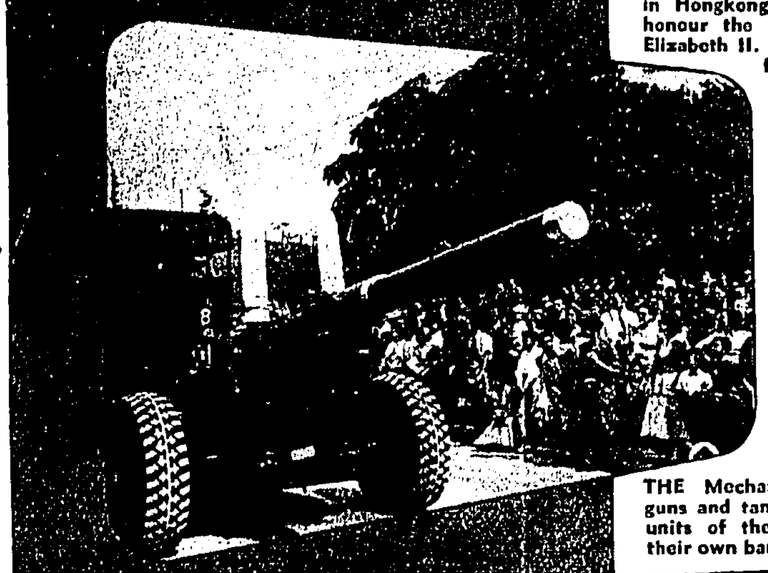
Sole Agents: ED. A. KELLER & CO., LTD.



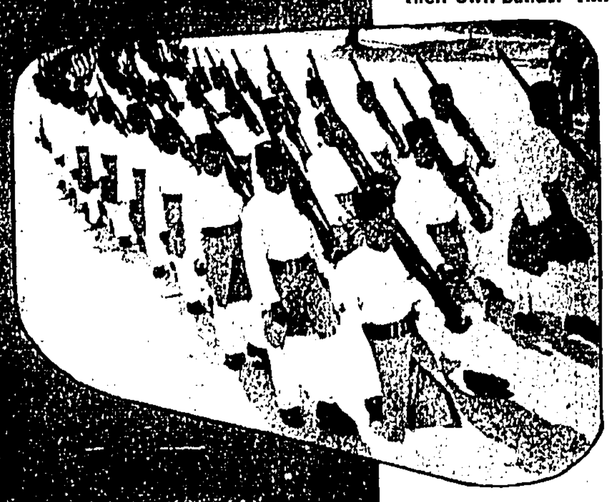
HONGKONG CELEBRATES QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY

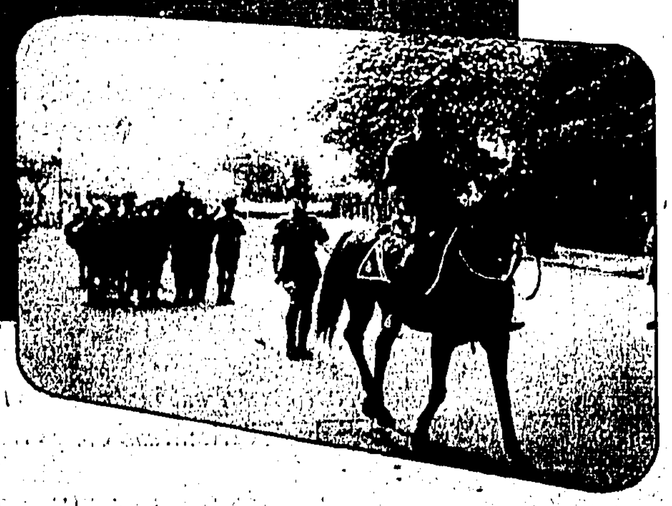


ALL branches of Her Majesty's Forces in Hongkong paraded in Kowloon to honour the 30th birthday of Queen Elizabeth II. The Royal Hongkong Defence Force also took part.

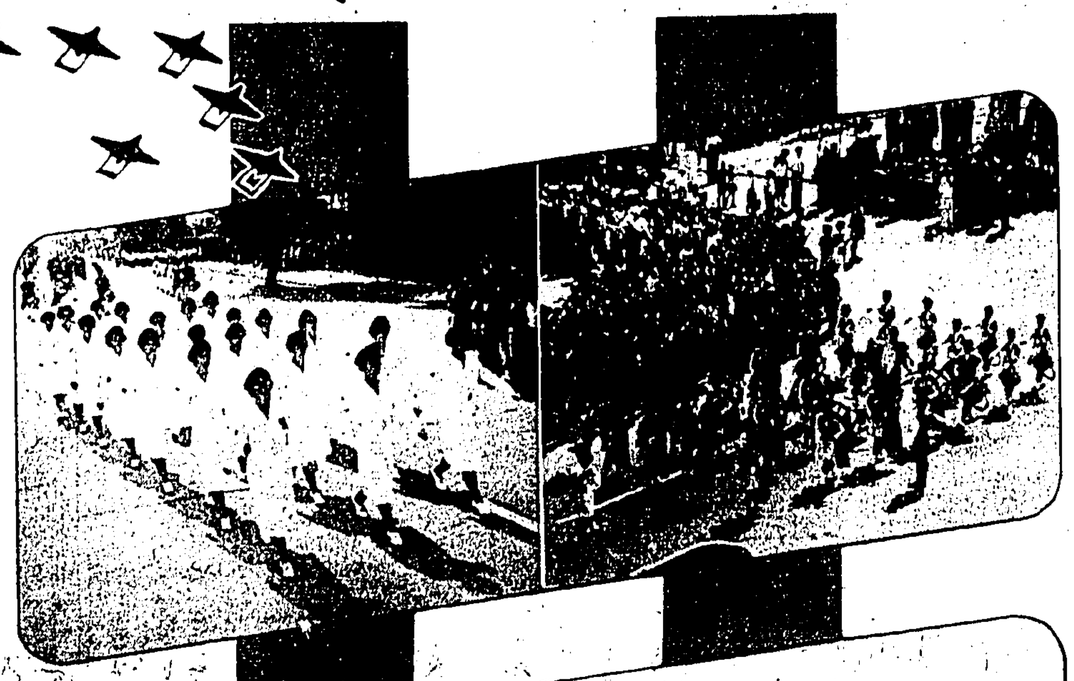


THE Mechanised Column, including guns and tanks, impressed as much as units of the Marching Column with their own bands. Immediately on right: the feu de joie.





RIGHT: The morning parade was followed by a garden party in the afternoon at Government House, attended by over 3,500 people. (All pictures by Staff Photographers)





FERD'NAND

By Mik



ROWNTREES



Britain's Attitude Is Hardening

WE WILL KEEP THE BASES

By
James Wickenden

London

FEW changes in British foreign policy have been more profound in recent years than the hardening determination to keep the remaining Commonwealth bases.

The abandonment of Suez marked a turning point and was only made acceptable by the manufacture of reasons in whose validity no responsible statesman could really believe.

After Suez the Middle East under the agitation of Egypt became increasingly restive. Britain came to realise her weakness through the lessons of Glubb Pasha and EOKA terrorism. More recently Egypt has encouraged the Yemenis and Saudi Arabians to eject Britain from the Aden protectorate.

Now comes the prospect of Ceylon asking for the abandonment of Trincomalee. Singapore base is also in question, although Mr Marshall states that he would leave defence in Britain's hands.

To Resist

In the face of all these pressures Britain's maturing policy can be seen in her attitude to Cyprus through the deportation of Makarios.

The general tendency now is to reject demands on actual bases, although there is no change in the encouragement of legitimate political movements.

But even this resistance to their loss is qualified according to the value of the bases for, example both. Aden and Ceylon are not in the same class a Singapore Even Hongkong does not compare with it.

Last year Singapore base cost over £3,000,000. Hongkong about half and Ceylon only a seventh of this figure. Ceylon is the least important of the Eastern bases—nevertheless its position, in the centre of the Indian ocean, gives it a great value as a staging post.

At Singapore there are five fixed and floating docks, capable of taking the largest British warships, as well as extensive engineering plants capable of refitting any vessel.

A Centre

It is also a centre of many air and sea routes. It covers three seas and the coast of Indo-China, which has often been called the gateway to Southeast Asia.

For Australia and New Zealand, now committed to defending Malaya in war, Singapore is the northern redoubt of their defences and the liaison post with Britain.

Its value has not be lessened by nuclear weapons, for there are many degrees of war below atomic war and of more probability. For them bases can be of greater value than fleet trains. Even for atomic war bases must exist from which to fire defensive missiles or at least to form storage depots.

The search for a new mode of warfare which avoids the use of nuclear weapons has moved now to a point where the value of bases is clearly recognized. This search is continuing on both sides of the Iron Curtain. And however distasteful it may be, the existence of this military thinking cannot be ignored by realists.

Not Safe

It has not be ignored in Britain. It is also realised that it is not safe to hand over bases to a new government. Governments change and frequently the newcomers repudiate previous agreements.

Mr Marshall is respected in Whitehall, but the question is being asked—what happens if and when he goes? Would Singapore base then remain secure?

These questions are coming more to the fore and are likely to be the subject of high level policy and Parliamentary debate. The visit of Lord Louis Mountbatten to Ceylon and of Mr Marshall to Britain have speeded the need for decision.

(COPYRIGHT)



"All right, Major—we'll omit the first line—'Arise! ye starvelings from your slumber . . .'" London Express Service

The life of the fabulous Grey Owl one of the world's strangest stories told by C. D. T. Baker-Carr



THE RED INDIAN FROM SUSSEX

EXCITEMENT ran high at Buckingham Palace one wintry afternoon in 1937. It was December 10, and the present Queen, then a little girl aged 11, and her seven-year-old sister, Princess Margaret, were about to meet a real Red Indian for the first time. In the Music Room of the Palace—it backs on to the balcony room overlooking The Mall—a cinema screen had been set up for a private "Command Performance."

The Royal audience took their seats—King George VI, Queen Elizabeth, the two Princesses, the Earl and Countess of Strathmore and several members of the Court. There, too, was the well-loved figure of Queen Mary, whose interest in the Red Indian and his life was responsible for the lecture.

Wa-Sha-Quon-Asin, Grey Owl, was the name of the tall Red Indian with the lined face and hawk-like nose who stood beside the screen dressed in the traditional clothes of his tribe. In a deep voice that seemed to carry the echoes of the frozen North he told about life in the untamed wilderness of Canada and showed films of his little friends, the beavers.

'Go on, please'

NERVOUS that he might have spoken for too long, Grey Owl looked at his audience tentatively. "No, no. Go on, please," said the King, the man whom all Canadian Red Indians regarded as their "Great White Chief."

When it was over Grey Owl talked with the King, the Queen and the two Princesses. Finally, forgetting his newly-learned Court etiquette, Grey Owl offered his hand to the Sovereign and said: "Good-bye, Brother, and good luck." King George smiled, shook hands and replied, "Thank you very much, Grey Owl."

On April 13, 1938, after his return to Canada, Grey Owl—a name famous in two continents—was dead of pneumonia. Just three days later the storm burst.

Cables flashed back and forth across the Atlantic saying Grey Owl was a hoax, a fraud and an impostor . . . that he was in reality an Englishman born and bred. Newspapermen in England and Canada dug back into the past and uncovered a life of mystery and hardship, dedication and integrity. Some of the puzzles they unearthed remain unanswered today.

Grey Owl did begin his life in England, at Hastings on September 18, 1888, the son of George Furmage Belaney, a wanderer who had hobnobbed with Buffalo Bill in Mexico and had tramped through most of the Americas. His wife was a pretty girl in her 'teens called Kitty Cox, although sometimes she used the surname of Morris. Their son—destined to become Grey Owl—was christened Archibald Stansfield Belaney.

Young Archie was placed in the care of his aunts while his parents went their separate ways. He soon showed unusual interests at his Hastings home the top room became a private preserve. There he kept a menagerie of pets — rabbits, snakes, frogs and an occasional injured bird.

At the grammar school he is remembered for his love of playing at "Red Indians." Sometimes he got into trouble by bringing an adder into the classroom. It never alleviated the offence when he said it was harmless . . . he had removed its poison himself.

At the age of 16 Archie left his job in a local surveyor's office and sailed for Canada, the land of his dreams. He worked in a large city store, and saved enough for his fare into the unknown. He had brought with him a blue city suit and dozens of books—mostly dealing with Indians.

The chance to leave all behind came with the rush to Cobalt and its newly found silver mines. Everyone who set out on that trail hoped to strike it rich. Not so Archie; he just wanted to experience the rough life of the backwoodsman while making himself useful.

Greenhorn Archie was a quick and a willing learner but it was Red Indian life he wanted, not the cut-throat existence of a prospector.

Lore of the wilds

HE set out on his own, trudging into the forests towards Indian country. A few days later he was found unconscious beside a railway line, by a white guide and two Indians. They took him to their cabin and slowly nursed back his health.

Thus Archie began his real apprenticeship as a Red Indian. They taught him to paddle a canoe, blaze a trail and follow the tracks of the animals which gave them their livelihood—the beaver, the deer and the moose. They took him to be a good seven years older than his 17 summers.

Archie grew his dark hair long, pulled a little forward in the front and tied in two plaits at the back. Gone was the blue city suit; moccasins replaced the black English boots; and slowly he picked up the language of the Ojibway tribe.

Archie was growing up. In 1908, at Bear Island in Lake Temagami, Ontario, he found his first wife—Angele Uguna, the daughter of an Indian family there. But her parents did not approve of the mixed marriage; Angele was struck off the tribal roll and Archie forbidden to step foot on the island again. By the time their child was born Angele had returned for ever to her own people. Archie went on with his trapping and his constant search for knowledge of the Indian's way of life.

A Red Indian

THE outbreak of World War I made life's one claim on Archie's ancestry and blood. But when he enlisted in the 40th Battalion at Digby, Nova Scotia, in May 1915, he gave Montreal as his birthplace. He also claimed military experience in the Mexican Scout Corps. He served in France as a highly accurate sniper until he was shot in the right foot. He loathed the war, but was no pacifist, and it was with relief that he was invalided back to England—and Hastings.

It was a frustrating reunion for his aunts. They found him changed, looking for all the world like a Red Indian—and, indeed, the men he served with in France looked on him as nothing else.

It was at Hastings on February 10, 1917, that he married a girl he had known in his school-day, Florence Ivy Mary Holmes. But the romance was short-lived. Her home was in Britain and Archie's heart was in Canada. They parted almost at once, he to Canada and a discharge on pension. Soon after she learnt of his marriage years earlier to Angele the Indian girl—still technically his wife.

Out in the wilds again he joined another band of Ojibway Indians. They took him in as a trainee member of the tribe and taught him the finer points of their way of life. The name of Archie Belaney was a thing of the past. He became Grey Owl, the man who preferred to walk by night.

A matter of months later he took part in the traditional ceremonies of initiation and was formally adopted into the tribe. They gave him the Indian name of Wa-Sha-Quon-Asin, which means "Shining Beak." It referred to his nickname of Grey Owl as well as to his prominent harwk-beak of a nose.

Grey Owl had achieved his life's ambition. He had become an Indian. The past he had consigned to obscurity.

In 1925 he met the woman who was to change his life once again, and bring him happiness and fame—Anahareo, a full-blooded Iroquoi's Red Indian. Two years later he married her. It was she who converted him from a trapper who killed beaver for the price of their skins into Canada's foremost protector of wild animals—particularly beavers.

He wrote his first book in their tiny log cabin on the edge of a lake telling the story of his two beaver friends, McGinnis and McGinty. It was an astonishing success. Other books followed rapidly from his fluent but scratchy pen in the frozen back-garden of Canada.

A new home

ON October 31, 1931, Anahareo and Grey Owl moved into a new home. Beaver Lodge stood at the edge of Lake Ajawaan in the Prince Albert National Park, Saskatchewan. Two new beavers, Jelly Roll and Rawhide, had joined the family by then—the others had disappeared one moonlight night. August the following year Anahareo had a daughter. They named her Dawn.

Life went on smoothly enough. Grey Owl was on the Canadian Government payroll as their chief conservation officer for the Prince Albert National Park and chief scout of the Indian Confederation of North America. But the Indians' innate wanderlust again struck their happy home, and both Grey Owl and Anahareo knew they must part and go their separate ways.

Grey Owl stayed on at Beaver Lodge writing the books on life in the wilds which brought him world-wide fame—titles such as "Pilgrims of the Wild," "The Adventures of Sajo and her Beaver People" and "Tales of an Empty Cabin."

In November, 1935, he made his first lecture tour in Britain. But it was no home-coming for Grey Owl; Archie Belaney's character had died. His own words at the time were: "I was rooted out of my own environment, practically yanked out of a canoe to appear before people in London. I was scared like a trapped animal."

In the autumn of 1937 Grey Owl returned to England for another lecture tour. This one was even more successful. The tall, imposing Red Indian would begin: "I am Wa-Sha-Quon-Asin, Grey Owl, a North American Indian; . . ." And so he was summoned to repeat his lecture, illustrated by films taken at Beaver Lodge, before a Royal audience at Buckingham Palace.

'Impostor'

AFTER his death cries of "Hoax," "Fraud" and "Impostor" rang round the world. What foundation was there for such charges?

When Grey Owl had applied for naturalisation papers in Canada in 1934 he stated he was the son of George McNeil and his wife, Katherine Cochise, a half-breed Apache Indian of the Jicarailla tribe.

The reason for this remains obscure but the most likely is that on those occasions when he felt his Indian name might not be accepted legally he then avoided at all costs his real name and the past it recalled. McNeil was as good a name as any.

Then his critics remembered the missing fourth toe on the right foot of soldier Archie Belaney. The undertaker at Prince Albert, Mr Hamilton, told the waiting world that Grey Owl was without such a toe.

Grey Owl had to suffer, posthumously, one last gross indignity that was an insult to his whole life. In the Prince Albert Hospital they stripped his body of the Red Indian clothes, substituted a dark city suit and brushed back his long, black, plaited hair. They tried to turn an Indian into a white man, when for nearly 50 years he had been doing just the reverse—and with success.

On April 22 his body was drawn the long haul from Prince Albert to be buried in a little wooded knoll not far from Beaver Lodge.

No hoaxer

GREY Owl was no hoaxer, no fraud, and certainly no impostor. He was indeed a genuine Red Indian.

One question remains unanswered. Did he, in fact, possess Red Indian blood? His mother's name was Kitty Cox—or Morris—but Grey Owl had said that his "Apache mother" was called Katherine Cochise. Were they one and the same, and did old Mrs Belaney have Red Indian blood in her veins? No one knows.

His body now lies beside his beloved Lake Ajawaan. Grey Owl is at peace in the Happy Hunting Ground of all "honest Injuns."

(COPYRIGHT)



Fly in Super Luxury
on QANTAS
Super-G
Constellations



FROM MANILA TO TOKYO
DEPARTS MANILA FOR TOKYO EVERY THURSDAY 9.10a.m.

Qantas first-class service is really first-class on fast, giant Super-G Constellations—to Tokyo and Sydney. Delicious meals, regular bar service, luxury lounge and an attentive cabin crew. Qantas routes radiate from Sydney to America, the East, Europe, Africa and (via TEAL) New Zealand. Tourist class also available at lower fare. See your Travel Agent for full particulars.



QANTAS EMPIRE AIRWAYS LTD.,
In assn. with B.O.A.C. & TEAL

Agents: Jardine, Matheson & Co. Ltd. Phones 62311, 64366 and leading Travel Agents

HK814.56.46



THE VENGEANCE of PRIVATE POOLEY

(PART SEVEN)

☆

Adapted from the book

By CYRIL JOLLY

THAT'S THE MURDERER!



FRITZ KNOECHLEIN

THE STORY SO FAR

ALBERT POOLEY and William O'Callaghan travel to Hamburg to give evidence in a war crime trial. They are the only survivors of 99 prisoners, men of the Royal Norfolk Regiment, captured by Germans at Le Paradis, Northern France, in May 1940, and brutally shot down in a field by two machine guns. No one believed their story when they were repatriated to England. Pooley—a sick man still suffering from his wounds and privations—returned at his own expense to Le Paradis in 1946 to establish the details of the crime. His visit led to the opening of an inquiry. At last, after a long and painstaking investigation by the War Crimes Unit, the S.S. officer Fritz Knoechlein is accused of the atrocity.

The shrill voice of Mme. Romaine Castel, an old French peasant woman, broke the tense silence of the courtroom. A toil-worn finger pointed at Fritz Knoechlein—'that's the man. That's the man over there . . .'

THE man in the dock, said the prosecuting counsel, "was directly responsible for the crime at Le Paradis. It was on his orders to fire that the men were massacred."

The small, panelled courtroom in the Curiohaus at Hamburg was crowded. On a high dais sat the President and four members of the court, and the Judge Advocate, with the shorthand writers in front of them. Many reporters were present. Members of the public crowded into the few available seats.

Conspicuous among the friends and relatives of those concerned in the trial was a blonde German woman. She was the wife of the prisoner.

The Royal Norfolk Regiment sent an official observer.

There was nothing particularly impressive about the prisoner, he wrote in his report. He was of medium height and build, dressed in a sober suit of dark blue battle-dress with collar and tie to match, and on first appearance showed no sign of the ruthless Nazi fanatic I had expected to see. His only marked characteristic was a violent blinking of the eyes, which was to become more pronounced under cross-examination.

A refuge

Fritz Knoechlein was born at Munich in May 1911. Like so many Germans of his generation whose ambitions outran their abilities, he donned Nazi uniform as a refuge from his own insignificance. In 1934 he joined the S.S., and a year later was sent to the S S school of warfare.

The war gave him his opportunity. When the Totenkopf (Death's Head) Division was formed in 1939, he was promoted captain, and he commanded No. 3 Company of the 2nd Infantry Regiment throughout the campaign of the Western front.

Thereafter his progress was steady if unspectacular. He served on the Russian front, commanded a battalion with the rank of major in 1942, and was promoted lieutenant - colonel commanding a regiment in 1944. In the process he collected the inevitable medals—the Iron Cross in France, the German Cross and the Knight's Cross in Russia.

This was the man who, on October 11, 1948, stood in the dock and pleaded not guilty to the crime of "being concerned in the killing of about 90 prisoners of war" at Le Paradis on May 27, 1940, "in violation of the laws and usages of war."

First witness

The prosecutor's opening statement took up the whole of the first morning. After lunch the first witness for the prosecution was called.

A tall, haggard figure in a navy blue suit limped into the witness-box and took the oath.

"Is your name Albert Leonard Pooley?"

This was the end of the journey. The man who, as he lay wounded among the bodies of his comrades, had sworn to avenge their murder began to tell his story.

He told of the battalion's last stand, of their surrender, of the brutal treatment they received from their captors, of the march to the fatal field where he and his comrades were shot down.

"Can you see the man in court who was in the meadow on that day?"

Pooley looked round the court and indicating the accused said, *I think that is the man.*

More positive

The Judge Advocate suggested that it would help the witness to be more positive if Knoechlein was dressed in SS uniform, and the court agreed that this should be done.

Pooley also told of his return to Le Paradis in September 1946, and how he had dug bullets from the wall. He was questioned about by Dr Uhde, the defence counsel.

"Were you interrogated before going to France?"—"I wanted to make sure of certain facts, and that it was not a dream."

"You must have known it was not a dream, but a fact?"—"I knew, but other people refused to believe it. They pooh-poohed it."

Pooley told the court: "Because of this incident I have been out of hospital only 2½ years in 8½ years."

One of the most dramatic moments of the trial occurred on the second day. Mme. Romaine Castel, an old French peasant woman, dressed in black, speaking volubly and with much gesticulation, told how she had been threatened by an excited German officer just after the shooting.

She was only a short distance away, and heard the burst of machine-gun fire and the groans of the dying men. The German officer wore a peaked cap. His face and eyes twitched. He threatened her with a revolver, told her she was a spy, said he would shoot her.

"I said to him, 'You will kill a mother,' and I asked him, 'Haven't you a mother yourself?'"

The prosecutor paused before his next question. "Mme. Castel, do you think you would recognise that man again if you saw him?"

The little woman nodded her head vigorously. "Yes. His picture was on my mind for months."

"Very well. Now, look round and see if you can see him here today. Come down here in the middle of the court if you can't see."

Uncertain

The little black-dressed figure came down from the witness-box. She stopped in the centre of the court, bewildered and uncertain of herself. Her bent figure with the little black head-cap looked diminutive and out of place against the solemnity and dignity of the court.

She obviously did not know where to look for the accused. Her eyes moved quickly, nervously, over the members of the court, the interpreters, the crowded courtroom.

Suddenly she stopped. Her nervousness and embarrassment dropped from her. She shot out her arm and pointed a toil-worn finger at Fritz Knoechlein.

Her shrill voice broke the tense silence of the courtroom: *That's the man. That's the man over there.*

No longer an incongruous little figure but Nemesis stood in No. 5 Court that day. It was as if death tapped the shoulder of Lieut.-colonel Knoechlein. His face blanched and he leaned back, away from that pointing finger.

The prosecuting counsel said: "Go up and have a closer look if you would like to." Then he turned to the dock and said: "And let the accused stand up, please."

Fritz Knoechlein rose slowly to his feet in the dock, and Madame Castel came right up to him, her bright eyes scanning every feature of his face. Then she stopped and said with certainty in her voice: "That is the man. Yes, you are the one who threatened me."

Madame Castel was followed by German witnesses. The battalion adjutant of IR2 told a revealing story. After the fighting he was standing with a German MO near a group of about 25 British wounded when Knoechlein, shouting and very excited, came running up.

"He roared: 'These prisoners are nothing to do with you. They belong to me.' My first impression of Knoechlein was that he had gone mad. The MO would not let the prisoners go."

That night tales went round the regiment that prisoners had been shot in No. 3 Company sector. The battalion commander told the adjutant that the tales were correct. He said: "Knoechlein is a blackguard and a showman but no soldier. He actually maintains he is in the right. There was never anything like it in the World War, and the whole thing springs from the mad ideas of the Reichsfuehrer (Himmler). In any case, this swinish trick spoils the day's success for me."

On the fourth day of the trial, an identification parade was arranged in the courtroom. Four men were led into court in uniform. Pooley again identified Knoechlein, more confidently this time. "Seeing him in uniform does help," he said.

For hours

One of the most damaging witnesses was Theodor Emke. Hour after hour Dr Uhde subjected him to a gruelling cross-examination, but he stuck to his story.

Emke had been a section commander, in charge of the two machine-guns which had been used for the murder, but they were taken over by his platoon commander, Petri.

It was Petri who ordered the guns into position in the field. He told Emke that some men were going to be shot. Two S.S. officers stood at the entrance to the field—Knoechlein and Captain Schroedel, who commanded No. 4 Company.

"Knoechlein was obviously in command," said Emke, "and was conspicuous by his dominating behaviour." As the column of prisoners marched across the field, it was Knoechlein who first shouted "Fire!" and Schroedel and Petri who, on his command, ordered the guns to open fire.

The prisoners began to fall. It was all over in a few seconds.

O'Callaghan gave evidence on the sixth day. Knoechlein was again brought into court with three other Germans in uniform and identified by O'Callaghan, who had not been allowed in court before.

Dr Uhde asked him how he recognised Knoechlein.

"By his general appearance," O'Callaghan said, "and the impression he gave me of piercing eyes and a hooked nose."

Dr Uhde disputed that Knoechlein had a hooked nose, but O'Callaghan retorted that the peaked cap gave him this appearance.

Evidence about Knoechlein's examination at the London District Cage was given by Lieut.-colonel A. P. Scotland, CO of the War Crimes Investigation Unit. He denied that Knoechlein had complained about his treatment.

Trump card

The prosecutor held back one of his trump cards until he came to the end of his case. It was Exhibit 19, and consisted of a number of captured German documents. There was a covering letter from General Staff, XVI Army Corps, to Sixth Army HQ. It was dated June 3, 1940, and headed: "Shooting of English Prisoners by S.S.-T.-Div."

A major had reported finding the bodies on May 28. Asked to explain the circumstances, the S.S. Division had replied curtly that the English had used dum-dum bullets and that a swastika flag was exhibited, "luring our soldiers from cover, whereupon they were wiped out by machine-gun fire."

XVI Army Corps demanded a fuller report, and listed ten questions which they wanted answered. To this demand there was no reply. The Division left Corps Command on June 1.

This, it appeared, represented the sum total of the German Army's perfunctory attempts to investigate the facts behind the crime of Le Paradis.

(COPYRIGHT)

NEXT SATURDAY:

Justice Is Done



Austin A90 Westminster 6 cylinder engine comfortable and roomy body.

AUSTIN *You can depend on it.*

Sole Agents: METRO CARS (H.K.) LTD.

121 KING'S ROAD, HONGKONG. TEL: 71331.

132 TAIPO ROAD, KOWLOON. TEL: 54678.

IF YOU WERE THINKING OF A HOLIDAY IN SPAIN THIS YEAR

Better Brush Up Your American!

By TOM POCOCK

THE moon hung high over the Guadarrama mountains of Spain. It was a night for wine and harsh gipsy singing and the restrained passion of a guitar.

Then, from the open window of a white-walled farmhouse floated these words:—

"If you wanna please me you only gotta squeeze me, I feel so crazy when you cuddle me...."

STEAM HEAT

IT was Madrid radio that brought me that first impact of the new invasion that is stirring Spanish customs more thoroughly than anything since the Moors stormed into Andalusia 1,245 years ago.

The Moors introduced the turban, the steam bath, the harem, and the Arab horse.

The Americans are introducing the button-down collar, steam-heating, women's clubs, and the Town and Country convertible.

Like the Moors, the Americans are largely warriors and their wives. They are building the vast networks of air and naval bases, highways and power systems across Spain.

In Madrid the marks of the invader are most obvious.

POPCORN

THE barman in the hotel passes you popcorn, and when you say Gracias he says "You're welcome!" Already, in central Madrid, there is a Texas Saloon and a Cowboy Bar.

In the cinema you find Miss Mayo and Mr Lancaster starring in a "HURICAN DE EMOCIONES!" They're all there: Esther Williams swimming, James Mason scowling, Grace Kelly queening, Robert Mitchum shooting, and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the bookstalls are such magazines as New Funnies, House Beautiful, Fantastic Science Fiction, True Experience. There are Spanish versions of such comics as Superman and Texas Bill.

In the toyshops are clockwork Stratocruisers and lead cowboys and Indians. The first space-gun has arrived in Madrid.

On the postcard stands the wide, toothpaste smiles of Roy Rogers and Gene Autry grin among the tiger-snarls of the popular bullfighters.

Headquarters of the invaders is the Castellana Hilton Hotel, millionaire Conrad Hilton's fabulous, all-American castle in Spain.

ICED WATER

THE menu lists jumbo-size prawns, chicken a la king, broiled ribs or steer, corn on the cob, ham'n'eggs, and — there it is!—omelette (Spanish-style). There is iced water on the table and steam in the radiators. In the patio a parrot squawks, "Hiya!"

The invaders are happy. They say the Spaniards make swell Sabrejet pilots and can drive a bulldozer better than a Mexican.

Later this year strategic bombers will be able to use the big airfields, and the second wave of invaders, the thousands of ground and base staff soldiers, sailors, and airmen, will come in.

FOOTNOTE: I am proud to report that Britain still makes her mark in Spain. There is a special programme at the British Institute in Madrid, I hear. On gramophone records, Gilbert and Sullivan's "Trial By Jury" and "H.M.S. Pinafore."

(COPYRIGHT)

ALL IN A DOCTOR'S DAY

DOCTORS ARE NOT FORTUNE TELLERS

—but they can often predict what is likely to go wrong with your health

by CEDRIC CARNE

"I HAVEN'T been to a doctor for 10 years," she said, "so I thought it was time I came to see you. Besides, it was in the cards." I didn't quite understand that reference to cards. Anyway, there was something mysterious about her, some alien, inner restlessness. She pushed back her long, black hair that looked as if it had been brushed with fresh, bright tar.

"Please extend your hands," I said.

The fingers didn't tremble at all as they do, for example, with people who have a nervous or anxious disposition.

"Can doctors tell much from people's hands?" she asked.

I thought how the fingers tremble in alcoholics or of that fine tremor seen in the disease called thyrotoxicosis where the thyroid gland in the neck is over-active. I thought of the spoon-shaped concave nails of those who have anæmia and the clubbing of fingers seen in people who tend to have recurrent chest infections.

"Yes," I said, "doctors can tell much from the hands, the fingers and nails. All sort of things."

"In my profession, too," she remarked, "we learn much from the hands. You see I am a fortune teller."

Of course, I should have guessed: she was a gipsy.

"Yes," she continued, "but apart from the hands I also see how my client is built. I know, for example, that the short, stout, florid person is inclined to be of a happy, level-tempered disposition."

She was, I suppose, roughly right. There is a relationship in people's constitution and their temperament. Not to mention the illnesses some, as opposed to others, are likely to suffer from.

In my experience short stout people seem to have a merrier outlook. They talk and laugh much more though that external cheerfulness sometimes conceals an inner insecurity. Also they are more prone to suffer from gall bladder disease and heart trouble than those long, thin, terse people with cowboy figures.

On the other hand those long characters with pallid complexions are more liable to contract tuberculosis in their youth, while in later life a higher percentage of them seem to suffer from ulcers relative to others with a different body build.

"And they tend to be melancholy as well," she said.

"Perhaps," I smiled, "but I'm generalising and one shouldn't do that particularly in medicine."

All the same, if doctors can't stare into crystal balls they yet remember that common things occur most commonly — that certain conditions are linked to certain types of constitutions, that some illnesses affect men more commonly than women. Women are more liable to succumb to hysteria, migraine and illnesses of that nature. Men to diseases of the bones, joints, lungs and heart.

"Anyway, there's not much wrong with you," I said. "You were right to come for a check-up whatever the Jack of Clubs suggested. But everything is fine."

(COPYRIGHT)

MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN

By Lee Falk and Phil Davis



I HAVE SOUGHT THE TRUTH ABOUT

The Most Fantastic Character Of Our Time

DYLAN THOMAS



AND THIS IS HIS STORY

It tells of a man with poetry in his heart and magic in his voice . . . who enriched the world by his genius, who lived passionately, and died tragically

By JOHN MARSHALL

IN the pubs of the little grey Welsh town of Laugharne, in Carmarthenshire, where the poet Dylan Thomas lived and now lies buried, they speak, or rather spit and hiss about, *that* book.

"Disgusting, it is."

"Poison, man, all lies."

"A fine fel-low he was, Dil-lan Tho-mas."

"A tidy chap, I'd say."

"They all loved him round here, man."

That book is called "Dylan Thomas In America,"* and was written by John Malcolm Brinnin, an American poet and university lecturer, who arranged Dylan Thomas's four American verse-reading tours, during the last of which he died, in New York on November 9, 1953, 12 days after his 39th birthday.

It is a grisly record of the poet's abysmal progress from party to party and bar to bar; it is as if the chronicler, notebook and pencil in hand, had shadowed his every moment, noting down each drink (the first a double Scotch and soda "for breakfast" on the airport), each smoke, each cough, each throb of each hangover, each bout of sickness which would sometimes follow the paroxysms of coughing to which Dylan Thomas had long been subject, each look, word, gesture addressed to the females who, no doubt, pursued such a picturesque literary lion.

Unhappily, it is not "all lies." Dylan Thomas often drank too much, often behaved in a manner extravagant even for a picturesque poet, often appeared to the unpressionable as a Byronic figure more fascinatingly wild than the original.

But what those who knew him bitterly resent is that those who did not know him may well receive from the book the picture of a lecherous dipsomaniac. And that, they say, is a monstrous travesty.

Mr Brinnin parades three alleged mistresses of Dylan's during the tours he made alone (his wife was with him on one).

He gives them only Christian names. Therefore they are but ghosts, if attractive ghosts, wafting in and out of the pages, unsubstantial but painted vividly enough to haunt those who were nearest to Dylan and loved him most dearly.

Mr Brinnin also charges "behaviour that threatened the solidarity of antique furniture and the virtue of girls from Radcliffe" at a party after a Harvard reading, paints a repellent picture of a drooling Dylan outraging the authorities at another university by his conduct—his "incautious remarks" when surrounded by "a whole harem of college girls" in jeans and Bermuda shorts with much bare flesh "carelessly displayed," and even retails "reports" from Boston to Los Angeles "suggesting that he lived by lechery."

All his friends can do is to say that such behaviour was "utterly" out of character. Only Dylan himself could have refuted the charges.

* *Published in Great Britain by Dent's*

A tribute

LET us listen again to the indignant Welsh voices in Brown's Hotel and the Cross House Inn in the tiny town where he lived with his family for more than 15 years:

"*He liked his drink but never was a drunk-ard.*"

"*A decent kind of a chap, never a two-man cha-ser.*"

"*Never looked at them twice he did not.*"

"*From a fel-low po-et too.*"

"*And after accep-tin' their hos-pit-al-ity.*"

"*'Tis an outrage, man.*"

Certainly Mr Brinnin pays tribute to Dylan Thomas as one of the great poets of his day, as a truly magnificent reader of poetry, as the most completely endearing human being. But the book is, to put the best construction upon it, a lurid and bitterly unhappy fragment taken entirely out of the context of the man and his life.

Note-taking

MR BRINNIN met Dylan Thomas for the first time when he arrived in New York for his first tour of the United States on February 21, 1950, and knew him only for a few months spread over less than four years.

He must have started his relentless note-taking from the moment a bewildered Dylan Thomas arrived at Idlewild Airport for the first time, looking, as Brinnin records, "bundled like an immigrant in a shapeless rough woollen parka, his hair as tangled as a nest from which the bird has flown, his eyes wide, scared. . . ."

I cannot claim to have known Dylan Thomas well, but I did meet him, and, like so many others, I fell under the spell of a complex but utterly lovable personality; he was warm and spontaneous, exasperating, entirely charming, truculent, and devastatingly critical, hilariously funny, astoundingly erudite, and medievally bawdy.

I recall a meeting in one of his favourite pubs, the Salisbury in St Martin's Lane, across the passage from the New Theatre.

He liked the Victorian atmosphere, the heavy furniture, and ornate, shining copper decor, the cosmopolitan, stage-and-scribe odds-and-ends company. It was not long before his death.

Enriched

HE wandered podgily in, those ever-rebellious curls in a glorious tumble, his great, bulging, luminous eyes glowing like Amontillado held to the light, thick lips starting to tell the story before he reached us, hands thrust into tweedy pockets, cigarette dangling from the lower lip; an anticipatory half-pint of bitter was already sliding along the wet counter towards him.

It was a long, lugubrious story, the principal character being an undertaker he had met in the Mother Red Cap at Camden Town. None of us can remember the details, but it was riotously funny.

The thousands of ordinary folk — apart from his many devoted friends — who were privileged to meet him as I did may have left the poorer in pocket after an unbudgeted session, but all must have been immeasurably enriched in spirit.

For Dylan Thomas was a many - sided character, an original, perhaps the very last of what for the want of a better label we have always called the great Bohemians.

He was a rare wit, though not in the Oscar Wilde tradition of the highly polished epigram, a tremendous and a scintillating talker — in his always self-deprecatory way he claimed merely to have "the lovely gift of the gab"—a rare buffoon and inveterate pub crawler who was, at the same time, a religious poet, a dedicated poet, perhaps the most meticulous craftsman of them all, with a knowledge of poetry and poets surpassing, perhaps, that of any other of his contemporaries.

He could have been a great actor (the greatest since Kean, it has been said). And, in my view, which is not a singular view, he could have been the most mesmeric preacher of his age; for that grandly resonant voice of his ranged from the whisper of a wavelet to the thunder of a tempest.

Infinite care

WHERE will posterity place the bubbling, roystering, brilliant, beer-quaffing little Welshman in baggy tweeds who wrote some of the most luminously evocative, richly humorous prose, some poetry that was deeply moving and easily comprehensible, and some "modern" poems which, beautiful word patterns as they are, simply cannot be understood by the ordinary chap he liked so much?

Where will they place the magician with words who can take us back down childhood's enchanted glades so that we are ourselves children again, who could dip his hand into a gold crock filled with the English words he loved so well, placing them reverently upon the table and arranging them with the most infinite care instead of letting them run through his fingers?

Already the arguments have started. There are those who dare to say that the humour, the imagery, the astounding observation in such prose pieces as "Return Journey—Swansea" and "Festival of Britain" may survive some of his more mystical, tragic, obscure poems.

There are others, many of them, who claim that posterity will welcome him as one of the greatest poets in the English language this century.

Vivid scenes

WHATEVER his niche in the Hall of Fame *that* book simply does not bring out the many - sidedness of Dylan Thomas.

Its publication in 50 years' time might have been justified as one contribution to the Dylan Thomas biographical library. That is what his widow, Caitlin Thomas, thinks, and so does his mother.

I have met and talked with both of them, I have spent many hours with some of Dylan's close friends, delved into the splendid collection of Thomasiana in Swansea Library, stayed at the Boat House, which was his home, walked in the lanes he loved and sat in the pubs he loved too—those pubs where he met real people, the true-life characters who were his basic material; the so-called intelligentsia; the arty ones he abominated.

I have visited the scenes of his childhood in Swansea; and I had not the slightest difficulty in recognising them, for no writer ever evoked such scenes more vividly than did Dylan Thomas, who went back to his own boyhood for so much in his all too few writings and broadcasts.

So that it seems appropriate to start out upon the attempt to present the real Dylan Thomas in the rather crowded front parlour of an unpretentious house on the outskirts of Carmarthen where now lives Mrs Thomas senior, mother of the poet.

(COPYRIGHT)

NEXT SATURDAY:
The Boy From Cwmdonkin Drive



You can enjoy Gordon's at any time. As a refreshing short drink; in cocktails; as a long drink with mineral waters — whatever the drink, you'll enjoy it better if you have it made with Gordon's.*

ASK FOR IT BY NAME

Gordon's *Stands Supreme*

IMPORTED FROM LONDON, ENGLAND

Sole Distributor: DODWELL & COMPANY LIMITED.



AMSTEL

the beer for cheer!

Distributors: Dodwell & Co., Ltd., Hongkong.

THE FASTEST FLIGHT

SINGAPORE
BANGKOK
SAIGON
MANILA

All In The Superb Comfort of Douglas DC-6 Aircraft

Combined with a standard of schedule-keeping and good service that is renowned throughout The Far East.

CPA

Cathay Pacific Airways Ltd.

Passages, call 23416, 64072, 27160 Freight, call 64091, 64045
BUTTERFIELD & SWIRE (H.K.) LTD. and major tourist agents.

HR-110

DON'T WASTE WATER

HONGKONG COUNCIL OF SOCIAL SERVICE

To co-ordinate the activities of voluntary welfare organisations, and to promote the knowledge and practice of social welfare work.

Information will be gladly supplied by the Secretary. Office: 403, China Building. Tel. 21706.

Monroe And 'The Method'



JOHN HUSTON

Gave Marilyn her first chance in "The Asphalt Jungle."

MAJDALANY CONCLUDES HIS STORY

New York.

THE most successful play in New York is called "Cat on a Hot Tin Roof." Marilyn Monroe's disagreement with her Hollywood studio is the story of a kitten on a hot tin roof, but a kitten whose paws had learned the hard way to resist heat.

She was not inexperienced in overcoming odds, and the battle with 20th Century-Fox was no more than the culminating phase of a struggle that had been going on all her life.

Her childhood was neither easy nor happy, though she avoids talking about it, saying quickly: "A lot of people had a tough start," and then changing the subject.

She was brought up without affection by a succession of foster parents, received the bare minimum of education and at 16 she was working in a war-time aircraft factory.

A chance photograph led to modelling: modelling led to Hollywood: Hollywood led to the usual period of hunger. In succession Fox and Columbia both took her on, but both quickly rejected her on the grounds that she did not photograph well.

First chance

I MENTION these brief facts because, seen in perspective, they explain much of what happened to her later.

It was John Huston who gave her her first chance in "The Asphalt Jungle," and she goes out of her way to emphasise her debt to him. When Fox saw this Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer film they decided that she was, after all, photographable. The rest is common knowledge.

It wasn't long before she began to exercise passive resistance to the subjects they chose for her. She disliked "River of No Return" and "There's No Business Like Show Bussiness," and I am on critical record as having concurred with what I did not at the time know to be her own views.

When a picture called "Pink Tights" came up with the rations her resistance ceased to be passive. She did what all sensible kittens do, she bolted up a tree—to be precise, New York—and left them to shout for the fire brigade.

The hot tin roof went up in smoke. The studio suspended her, stopped her pay, and said that if she did not return pretty quickly it would make certain that within two years the name of Marilyn Monroe was not even a memory.

But she did not come back. She stayed on in New York with her friends Milton Greene and his wife, started to take acting lessons, and with Milton Greene formed her own company. That was at the end of 1954.

Compromised

THIS was one time in jungle history when the Small White Rabbit (if I may be allowed to swap furry symbols in mid-metaphor) did happen to get away from the Big Brown Fox. Only recently was the dispute settled when it was agreed that Marilyn Monroe Productions, Inc., would lend its president to Fox for four pictures within the next seven years.

"We compromised," she told me. "They retain the right to choose the scripts." She paused. Then with a perfectly straight face she said: "But I have to approve the director. So it should be all right."

It will be seen that this is an entirely female compromise. In effect the company chooses the car, but Marilyn hires the chauffeur. The journey and the driving are likely to conform with her own wishes.

The arrival from England of Olivier has given the story a happy ending and justified her belief in herself as a comedienne, but it should be remembered that for a long time she fought alone, with only Milton Greene as an ally.

The point, I think, is that success went not to her head but to her mind. She wanted to use the power that went with stardom to learn more about her job, improve her natural talent, and enjoy the good things of life previously denied her.

Hence her much-advertised zest for reading, which is no more than the usual intensity of the convert making up for lost time.

Compensated her

HENCE her immediate devotion to New York (now her permanent home), because it is so much more civilised than Hollywood—where, as someone once said, life is wonderful if you happen to be a grapefruit.

Hence the single-mindedness with which she addressed herself to daily acting lessons.

Americans are more conscious than we are of the formal motions of education. They mind about not having been to college and picked up a degree. I believe that the chief value of Marilyn's acting instruction is that it has compensated her for something she feels she missed earlier in her life.

It was noticeable that when she referred to any of her pictures she did so without interest. But it was with the pride of a schoolgirl who has been patted on the head by teacher that she told me that she had just given her first performance on a stage. She had played a scene from "Anna Christie at her school before a critical audience of students.

"Six months ago I could not have even thought about doing that. That is what my lessons have done for me."

Actors' Studio, the name of the esoteric nursery where she has been studying, is a current fad of New York's theatrical intelligentsia. It is a theatre workshop (with school attached) that is developing a new style of acting on which there are divided views and which has been nicknamed "The Method."

Briefly, "The Method" may be said to encourage a more subjective emotional approach to the business of acting. And this (say its critics) sometimes operates at the expense of the rudiments of the craft such as cues, audibility, and such details.

A cult

MARLON Brando is the prize old boy of Actors' Studio, and with New York's younger actors "The Method" has become a cult. It is also a current subject of many jokes.

One of these may give an idea both of "The Method" itself and the scepticism with which many older hands regard it.

During rehearsals a Method-actress was told by the Producer to walk across the stage on a certain cue-line and sit down. "But why?" she wanted to know. "Give me a reason. What is my motive?"

The producer, a non-Method man looked hard at her. "I'll give you a reason," he said. "Your salary."

It is a moot point whether this somewhat precious school is the right place for a gifted natural like Marilyn. I have the feeling that in due course Professor Olivier's finishing school will prove more beneficial.

Great gift

ONE of her greatest gifts is her capacity for commanding affection. The unusual thing about this is that it applies not only to men who are naturally affectionate towards pretty young women but to women who are not.

So the answer to Olivier's conundrum about whether the naughtiness or the innocence is the true picture turns out to be simple. The answer is both, which is another way of saying that she is a whole person.

But she is something more besides. She has a natural appetite for what Oxford calls the humanities, and it is the more intense because she had to fight for the chance to satisfy it.

(COPYRIGHT)

The Big Dope Fifth Column Is Spreading

(BY A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT)

New York

RED China's $60,000,000 a year dope fifth column in the United States is achieving its object—drug addiction is on the increase.

More and more addicts are being claimed each month. Now a committee of the United States Senate wants the death penalty for Red China's aids—the dope peddlers.

A year ago, the Federal Narcotics Bureau reported that, despite the Communists' tripled opium production from 2,000 tons to 6,000 tons a year, addiction to forbidden drugs in America was declining.

Now, twelve months later, Texas Senator Price Daniel's Narcotics Sub committee has proved the reverse:

Addiction is spreading by leaps and bounds;

More than 150,000 adults are believed to be victims.

Only a small proportion are cured.

Peddlers win converts who become peddlers in a vicious circle.

More Addicts

At the end the war one in every 10,000 people was an addict. Last year there was one to every 3,000. The list of known addicts contains 30,000 names and it is growing by 1,000 a month.

Thirteen percent of the victims are boys and girls.

Like the dancehall, it has spawned a language of its own. hophead jargon. The needle and the syringe are the "spike and dripper;" a breath of heroin is "snort of horse;" and an underskin injection is a "joy pop."

Many teenage boys and girls fall prey to the smugglers, then become "main liners" after a time, because it is faster and less costly to drop their drugs directly into their veins with hairpins or eyedropper.

The vicious circle turns fast. To get money for dope they steal. And they sell dope on commission, sometimes at school. Their teachers are drilled to watch for symptoms—yawning, nausea and watery eyes.

Even Teenagers

Most of the prisoners of the furtive street corner dope world are in Manhatten, New York, where last year 5,235 were arrested—victims, smugglers and sellers. Sixteen were below the age of 16, 520 were teenagers, the rest were listed by the police as "twenty-one and upwards."

Eighty-seven percent of them used heroin. Then followed in order of popularity, cocaine, morphine, marijuana, codeine, and the poor man's "goofball"—benzedrine.

The pills and potions of these drugs caused 50 percent of New York's crime, as it did in all the cities in the United States.

For the police, it was a full-time problem. One mother, pushing her perambulator along a city street, was accosted three times by dope vendors.

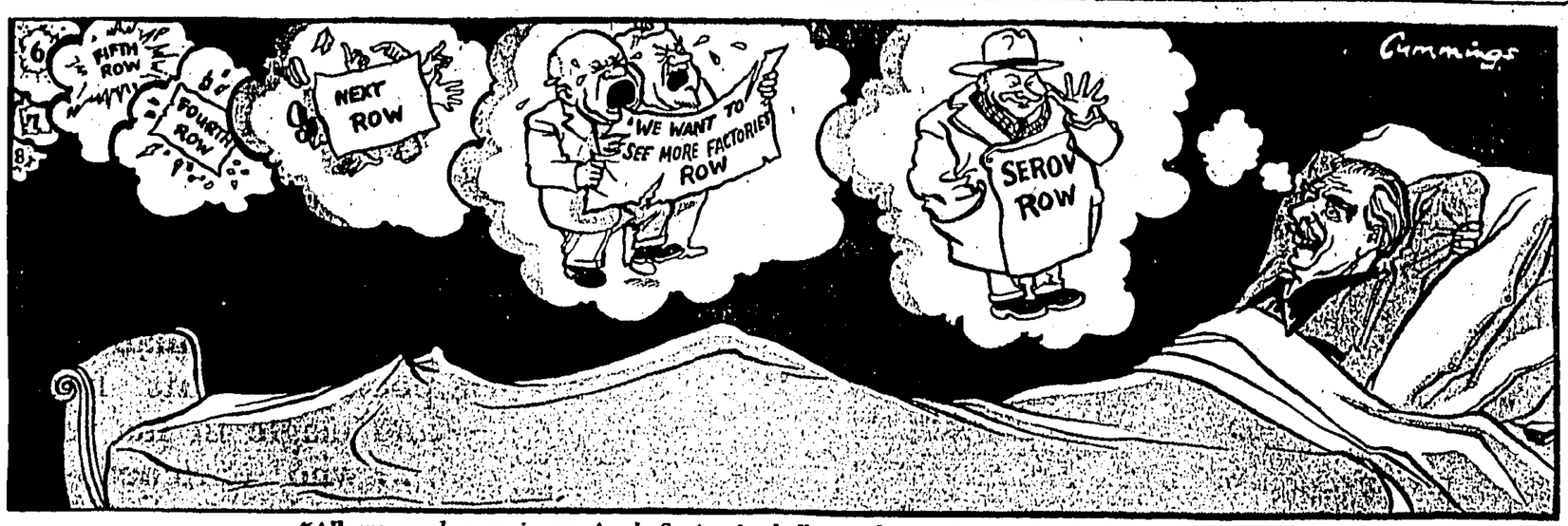
On the city's pavements, a pound of heroin cost from $75,000 to $100,000. The average dope fiend spends $10 a day on his share.

One New York school official thought it probable that one out of every 200 junior and senior high school students was a dope user.

Senator Price Daniel, who heard 345 witnesses in an investigation, recommended penalties for dope peddlers from five years' gaol to the electric chair.

Dope smugglers and dealers commit murder on the instalment plan," he declared.

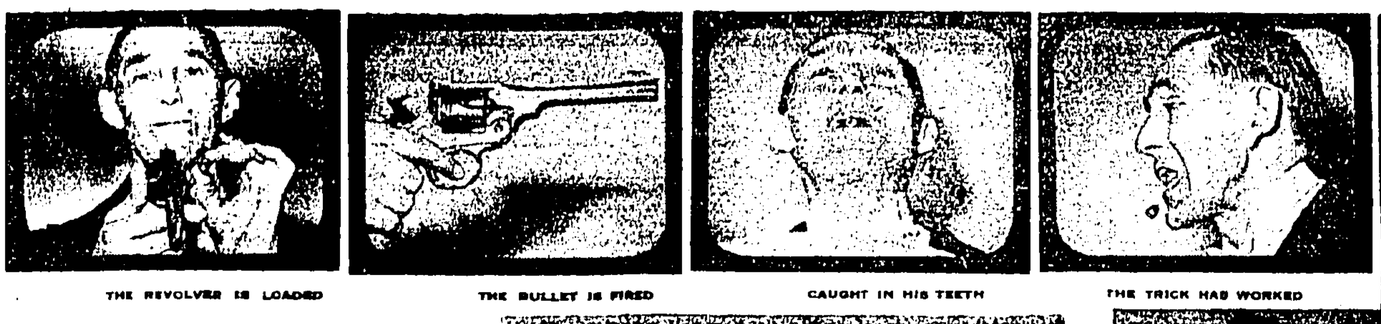
(COPYRIGHT)



"All we need now is an Anglo-Soviet football match to trigger off World War III . . ."

London Express Service

BRAINS BAFFLE BULLETS ON TV





MR GRIMMOND LOADS THE GUN AT 'BULLET CATCH' REHEARSAL

All right, it IS a trick, but why didn't it kill the 13th victim?

By ROBERT MOORE

London.

A MAGICIAN'S trick which has already killed 12 people was seen by BBC television viewers recently. A .45 revolver was fired at 55-year-old George Grimmond. And viewers saw a lead bullet "caught" firmly between his teeth.

What was the risk of Mr Grimmond becoming the 13th victim of the "bullet catch" trick? Well, it was Friday the 13th. Mr Grimmond was given No. 13 dressing-room and he was Act 13 in the 45-minute programme.

But historical facts, more than superstition, stepped up the suspense during preparations for the night's show.

At Wood Green Empire 38 years ago Chung Ling Soo, one of the greatest exponents of the "bullet-catch," was shot dead during his act.

His trick was to ram a bullet down the muzzle against a specially sealed breach.

The bullet could not be fired, but when the trigger was pulled a "blank" charge was fired in the converted ram-rod holder.

Chung Ling Soo, who had palmed a previously marked bullet, appeared to catch the bullet fired from the gun.

He was shot in the chest when the alterations to the gun wore loose.

200 years old

THE "bullet catch" was created more than 200 years before Chung Ling Soo was killed.

In 1816 a Hindu was killed in a Dublin theatre when someone switched pistols.

A woman helping her magician husband was killed in 1800 when someone forgot to change the bullets.

In the Far West a "patent medicine doctor" used the trick to sell his concoctions. A bullet from his .45 pistol put him out of business for good.

Another performer, using soap-loaded bullets, had his jaw blown off when the soap failed to crumble. The "bullet catch" has been performed in various ways. Mr Grimmond, a "full-time magician" from Eastbourne, developed his method before the war.

And what risk does Mr Grimmond run? In my opinion he gets no nearer to death with his "bullet catch" than I do fielding in the slips at cricket.

My theory

I WATCHED him rehearsing. This is my theory of how he does it.

1. The gun is loaded and shut. Mr Grimmond uses sleight of hand to remove the real cartridge and substitutes a blank cartridge.
2. He "palms" the real cartridge and pushes out its bullet tip (which is easily removable).
3. He uses sleight of hand again to get the bullet tip into his mouth, ready to reveal it when the blank cartridge has been fired.

NOW THEN—Viewers saw Mr Grimmond load SIX cartridges into the pistol before he fired. What would happen if by accident the wrong one was fired? Simple. **ALL** the real-looking cartridges Mr Grimmond uses have previously had the explosive powder removed.

(COPYRIGHT)

REPUBLICANS IN A FIX

By ALEXANDER BROAD

Washington

YOU might have thought that President Eisenhower and his administrators would be about the happiest politicians alive.

After all, the pollsters and the bookmakers are united in believing the President to be an odds-on favourite for next November (and that despite the rumblings from the farm belt). Furthermore, they can look on gladly at the spectacle of the Democrats chewing one another to pieces.

That, however, is not quite the problem.

The problem which is exercising the Administration just at the moment is: What happens after we've won?

The Administration is an ageing machine. Most of the Cabinet's leaders are in the upper sixties—pushing 70. One of the notable exceptions is the Attorney - General, Herbert Brownell. He is planning to retire regardless of the outcome in November. There are things he would rather do than sit in the Cabinet.

NO REPLACEMENTS

Where are the replacements to come from? Below the top, there are very few bright young men on the way. Two of the most hopeful, Treasury Undersecretary H. Chapman Rose and Defence Under-secretary Robert Anderson, have already left.

Among the diplomats, the position is much the same. Winthrop Aldrich, the Ambassador to Britain, and James Conant, the Ambassador to West Germany, are both close to retiring age.

Again, among the younger stalwarts, resignations are pending: Charles Bohlen, Ambassador to Russia, and Clare Booth Luce, Ambassador to Italy are both expected to resign shortly.

After 20 years out of office, the Republicans have not been very successful at recruiting.

There has been no rush to Eisenhower's Washington as there was once to Roosevelt's.

There are plenty of reasons. Roosevelt swept into office intent upon a revolution. He and his followers were fired with enthusiasm. They were pledged to build a new Utopia.

Once, Roosevelt had dramatist Sherwood Anderson and poet Archibald MacLeish on the government payroll.

Does anyone imagine Eisenhower persuading, for instance, T. S. Eliot to come back to the land of his birth and serve his government? Or Tennessee Williams to abandon Broadway for a time?

ANOTHER PROBLEM

Government was going places in the thirties. The Republicans, on the other hand, arrived in office with promises to reduce, not extend, government. That is not an idea which is likely to bring the best brains of the country flocking in.

Both Anderson and MacLeish, by the way, were useful: They supplied the ideas and often the words for Roosevelt's famous "fireside chats" to the nation. Fireside chats are no longer a regular feature of the radio networks. Eisenhower can't spare the talent to prepare them.

There is another problem, too. The Republican party, when it comes to articulate support, has only big business to draw upon. Businessmen prefer to stay home and get on with their jobs. So far as they are concerned, the less the government does the better they like it.

No doubt, they are highly efficient administrators; more so certainly than many of Roosevelt's college professors and geniuses. But they just aren't interested.

The college professors and the geniuses, meanwhile, are still Democrats.

(COPYRIGHT)

THE OCEAN CANYONS MAY YIELD STRANGE SECRETS

By J. C. GRAHAM

Auckland, N.Z.

ANY day now there may come sensational news of weird creatures dredged up from inky black ocean canyons off the New Zealand coast.

After years of trials, scientists have now learned the secrets of how to plumb the depths of what may be the world's richest storehouse of unknown species.

For many years strange sea creatures washed up on the shore of Cook Strait, (between the two islands of New Zealand) have hinted that peculiar conditions must exist somewhere nearby, and a few years ago marine surveys disclosed the existence of giant ocean canyons in the strait, stretching far out into the Pacific.

Bearing Fruit

Professor L. R. Richardson, head of the zoology department at Victoria University, Wellington, realised that here was the most accessible area anywhere in the world to study creatures living at extreme depths. As a result the Professor prepared a campaign to search the ocean canyons for the strange creatures he was sure lived there, and now, after several years, the campaign is bearing fruit.

Already a number of weird fish previously unknown to science have been brought to the surface, and still stranger things are likely to be found as the programme continues.

One of the major projects was the construction of a giant marine trap with a spring-loaded door able to work at extreme depths. With this it was hoped to catch giant squid—fearsome creatures with plate-sized eyes and tentacles 25 feet long—and other deep sea monsters. At that stage, however, the campaign met a grave setback. The trap had been lowered to more than 2,000 feet when the ship rolled, the line jumped off the running block, and the cable snapped under the strain. In a few seconds a year's work was lost.

However, an anonymous donor offered the finance to build another trap. A local firm offered to cast the steelwork free, and with the lessons learned from the first a greatly improved design is almost ready for another try.

Meanwhile, the scientists have learned a great deal about the best methods to use, and they have had some notable successes.

A mishap, when a trawl-boat grounded on an uncharted underwater peak, yielded eight specimens of a rare spider crab never caught before.

Another expedition managed to let down a cone net to greater depths than ever before. When it was hauled in, it produced a small deep-water squid with huge bulging eyes a fifth as large as its entire body, a brilliant shrimp never seen before, and a black whale fish, the first ever caught in the Pacific. This fish was equipped with rows of phosphorescent lights and comb-like rows of tiny teeth, making a fearful maze for any creature which ventured within reach.

Baited Line

The party has also been able to let down a hemp line baited with 50 hooks, the 7,380 feet, believed to be the deepest net line fishing ever achieved. It took an hour to lower the line, and five hours of careful, patient winching to wind it in each time.

One of its catches was a white skate four and a half feet long, the first of its type caught anywhere. It had needle-sharp teeth and large, translucent, green eyes.

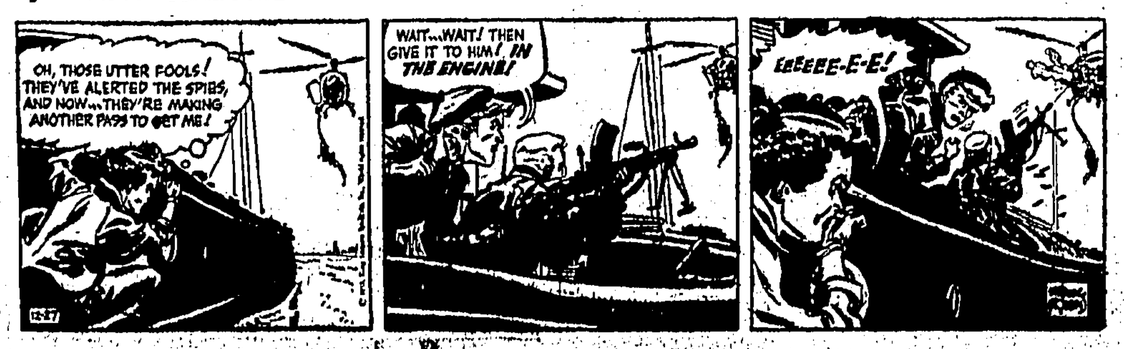
Until now the tests have been aimed chiefly at learning the technique of plumbing the ocean canyons. Professor Richardson now thinks the major problems have been solved and the stage is set for new discoveries.

With the knowledge gained, and especially when the new giant marine trap comes into use, even more spectacular finds are expected.

(COPYRIGHT)

JOHNNY HAZARD

By Frank Robbins



WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

ANNE SCOTT-JAMES INTERVIEWS NANCY MITFORD WHO HAS GIVEN A NEW CATCHPHRASE TO SOCIETY

THE U CULT—IT WILL DRIVE YOU CRAZY...



NANCY MITFORD

TWO weeks ago I caught a crowded, stuffy plane to Paris and drove quickly to the best hotel.

There I fortified myself with a U lunch, changed into a U suit, rubbed up my shoes with a duster, pulled on clean U gloves, got into a U car, and, worrying like mad about my vowel sounds, terrified lest I forget myself and say *"Pardon," "Pleased to meet you,"* or *"Bon bye,"* I drove to pay a U call on Miss Nancy Mitford.

Why was I in such a social dither?

Because Miss Mitford is the international arbiter of taste and fashion. She wrote a famous essay last year on U (or upper class) manners, and has now followed up with a book on the subject called *Noblesse Oblige*, which has just come out.

The book is "An Enquiry into the Identifiable Characteristics of the English Aristocracy." It is extremely funny. It's sure to sell tens of thousands—and it's authoritative.

★ ☆ ★

For Miss Mitford herself, club handsome, brilliant (author of "The Pursuit of Love" and "The Blessing"), is impeccably aristocratic, and most of the other contributors are either members of the upper classes or good working imitations.

Most of *Noblesse Oblige* is devoted to upper class *language*. (It does list a few useful general maxims such as that "When drunk gentlemen should not lecture ... or maudlin or vomit in public, but they never become truculent.")

So I thought I would ask Miss Mitford to extend the range and give me a few classic examples of U and non-U fashions and behaviour.

This took a bit of time. Miss Mitford said it was a question that needed notice. But at last she proclaimed three non-U brandmarks.

1.—Women in trousers.
2.—Men who comb their hair in public.
3.—Anything in plastic.

"Now what happens if you are not born U?" I asked. "Can you become U?"

"Yes, I think so if you go to Eton."

"But if you are too old for Eton? Or if you are a girl?"

"Then your chance is small."

"Would you say," I said, "that people of great personality can break all these customs?"

"Oh yes of course. For instance Sir Winston Churchill."



[illegible] champagne out [illegible]

[illegible] I asked [illegible] "escape clauses." For [illegible] were to spend up [illegible] and eggs. But the [illegible] have passed perfume and corsets so hard [illegible] vulgar words [illegible] accepted."

"[illegible]," said Miss Mitford. "They make me shudder."

"Is my behaviour U?" I said.

"You have U legs," she said kindly. I felt more relaxed.

"How seriously do you take U standards?" I asked.

She laughed and her huge intelligent grey eyes sparkled.

"Of course not seriously at all. It's a ridiculous joke which started by accident. I wrote an essay for a magazine and it was two pages short. So I filled up with a few comments on upper class language. They started a snowball which grew so large that I have had to produce this book about it.

"I know I shall be violently attacked for my snobbery—I always am. But of course, it's written with irony, it's not a Book of Etiquette."

As I looked round the lovely room, with its Sheraton desk and porcelain lamps, out to the romantic little garden, all ivy and trees, and then back to Miss Mitford herself, very Parisian in a white wool blouse and black skirt, I thought that if she wrote a serious book on manners, I'd even read that too.

Of course, the best thing about this U book is that every line will inflame controversy.

Green (it says) is non-U for U vegetables.

But this is not always true. A gardener uses greens as a specialist word. He means brussels tops or spinach, as opposed to onions or peas.

★ ☆ ★

The upper class (it says) has an aversion to high tea.

But what about a ham and egg tea after a day with the Pytchley or the Quorn?

There is that statement about a gentleman never getting truculent when drunk.

But one scion of a very famous family gets fighting drunk three times a week.

Altogether, Miss Mitford has stirred up a splendid potful of laughter and wrath.

We are all going to argue about U and non-U manners for weeks to come.



PICTURE BY DAVID OLINS

WHICH COLOUR IS YOUR HAIR THIS WEEK?



PICTURE BY JOHN GOLE

HONEY blonde hair (above), in a full, springy coiffure by Rene, who sets the hair on rollers. The sparkling necklace from Marshall and Snelgrove.

Chestnut hair (left) set wide and full by French of London.

• Biggest beauty news of the spring is coloured hair.

• Biggest uprush in cosmetic sales is in hair sprays, rinses, tints, creams, and shampoos.

HAIR colour is probably the most important new beauty fashion since the cyclamen lipstick.

Women are changing their hair colour from week to week. (Hair colour is as frank as make-up, there is nothing surreptitious about it.) Some are high-lighting a few streaks of hair. Some are choosing delicate colours, like pink or apricot, which owe nothing to nature. Some are going to salons, and some are mixing the palette at home.

★ ☆ ★

Among well-known London beauties. . . .

LADY BEATTY has a Venetian pink rinse on her dark hair, dressed in a soft, voluminous coiffure.

LADY ROOTES has tortoiseshell highlights on chestnut hair, and a wide puffed style with large waves and no curls.

MRS DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS has sunny golden streaks in her light chestnut hair.

There are four main ways of colouring your hair.

ONE: You can have a permanent dye at your hairdresser's, and the good dyes now are soft and un-metallic. Newest colours are pastels, particularly pink lilac for blondes and a greenish-blue for white hair.

Of the more natural colours, the copper and auburn shades and the honey blondes are in fashion, but the platinum blonde has gone back where she belongs.

TWO: There are semi-permanent rinses that last for about eight shampoos. You can have this at a salon or do it at home; either way, it's best to choose a colour near your own colour. You can't rinse your hair from dark brown to pale lavender.

THREE: There are temporary rinses that wash out after one shampoo (same rules apply).

FOUR: There are sprays of silver and gold powder that give the hair a glint for parties and are quickly brushed out.

★ ☆ ★

In addition to all-over colouring, high-lighting and tipping have become good fashion—this is the process where one or two strands of hair are lifted out and tinted with a lighter colour.

The second piece of coiffure news is longer, more voluminous hair, like the styles in the pictures.

The hair is set on rollers to give body and softness, and, instead of lying flat on the head, the hair seems to spring off the parting.

For women whose hair is still very short, a false chignon is the best trick. It's good with the new hats, and it's pretty with evening dress.

HAS THE QUEEN'S FORTHCOMING VISIT INSPIRED THIS NEW TREND FROM 'THE LAND OF THE MIDNIGHT SUN'?

The Scandinavian Look Is The Latest Vogue

THERE'S a new look in Britain. . . a Scandinavian look! May be the coming visit of Britain's Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh to Sweden in June has "sparked" it all off. For there is no doubt that Scandinavian fashion, food and furnishings are now beginning to occupy the place in British shops that goes from Italy did a year ago.

The Scandinavian Look is as fresh and clean as the breeze that blows the little white yachts round Stockholm harbour.

It seems the Swedes, the Norwegians and the Danes favour clothes in simple styles and sunset colours; clean, contemporary lines and rock-hard woods for their furniture; and salty, 'sea-sidey' food.

For the girl who likes clothes that are different, Scandinavian fashion has a lot to offer. Miss Britain is taking note of Danish raincoats in proofed poplins and tough sailcloths, and Swedish cotton frocks.

These frocks are made in a thick, rather coarse kind of cotton with a hand-woven look and their colours (copper-brown striped with grey and black, brilliant flame and violet shot with rose) are unusual enough to make many clothes look pallid by comparison.

FOOD

Everyone knows that Danish butter and bacon are the best in the world, but Scandinavian food goes far beyond this. I tried out (and can recommend) Norwegian goat's cheese, Norwegian flat bread, Danish salami, Swedish herring fillets, Norwegian pickled shrimps, and Danish caviare.

A Danish friend of mine has sent me this recipe for Frikadeller, a Danish national dish:

Ingredients: for 4-5 people: Half a pound of beef, half a pound of pork, one egg, three-quarters-of-a-pint of milk, one tablespoonful of oats, who tablespoonful of flour, two teaspoonsful of salt, one small grated onion, a dash of pepper.

Method: Grind the meat two-three times. Mix ingredients, leaving the milk to the last, and add it a little at a time. Stir well for five minutes until you have a smooth paste. Shape the mixture into oval balls and fry slowly in margarine for 6 or 7 minutes on each side until golden-brown.

Serve with boiled potatoes and other vegetables. The hot fat from the pan should be poured over each portion and a spoonful of black-currant jelly completes the dish.

FURNITURE

Scandinavian furniture is generally made of teak, oak or natural mahogany, all of which are exceptionally hard-wearing woods. The workmanship is excellent.

Beautifully made, the Scandinavian furniture I have seen is completely contemporary. Items that took my eye are:

A round table made in ebonised teak, with metal legs. Around it, up to eight people can sit. With it were dining chairs in natural mahogany, and these could be stacked on top of each other when not in use.

Cutlery in Swedish stainless steel.

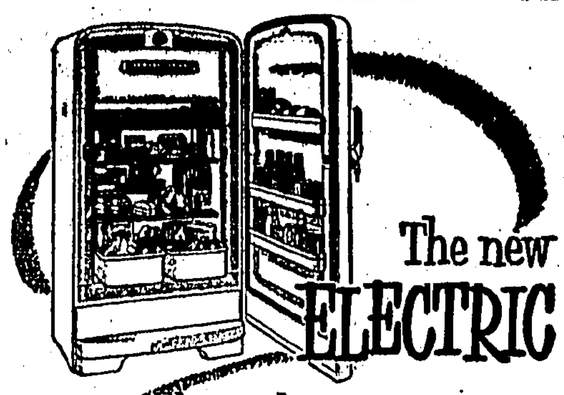
From Sweden, too, a metal standard lamp with pleated buckram shade.

A pottery dinner service in a contemporary design of green and white, and made by the Royal Copenhagen Porcelain Company.

— **Anne Glidewell**



A unique evening dress for sophisticated young girls. In white taffeta with tiny black checks, it is accented with a black taffeta band for the high-waist effect. By Balenciaga.—Agence France-Presse.



The new ELECTRIC

Electrolux refrigerator

This new compressor refrigerator, designed for electric operation only, economically provides the distinction and reliability for which Electrolux has been famous for nearly thirty years. It incorporates the most modern refinements and will provide efficient food storage and rapid ice making, throughout the hottest season.

★ 15 sq. ft. shelf area ★ 40 lb. frozen food compartment
★ 3 lb. ice (48 cubes) at each freezing
★ Full width chiller drawer ★ Interior light
★ Attractive two-tone cabinet
★ Sealed compressor unit guaranteed 5 years

Electrolux $8.80 refrigerator

Sole Agents:
SHEWAN, TOMES & CO., LTD.
SHOWROOM: Alexandra Arcade. Tel: 27781

Quink OUT-PERFORMS ANY OTHER INK YOU'VE EVER USED!



While Quink naturally performs best in Parker pens, it will improve the writing performance of any make of fountain pen ever made. Why? Because Parker Quink is the only ink that contains SOLV-X. SOLV-X is Parker's *exclusive* new ink improvement that, in addition to clog-free, skip-free, smooth writing, *acts as a permanent cleaning agent in your pen!*

Try improved Indelible Permanent Quink now.

Quink . . . *the only ink with* SOLV-X . . . is made by Parker, the world's most famous name in writing equipment

Price: HK$1.00
Sole Agents: SHRIRO (CHINA) LIMITED
Pen Repair Service at 33 Mezz. Floor, Alexandra House
Q1-12



Grafton Anti-Shrink fabrics

fashion-right and wonderfully washable!

Available at:
WHITEAWAY LAIDLAW & CO., LTD.
Hongkong:
20 Des Voeux Road, Central
Kowloon:
Telephone House, Cameron Rd.

Sole Agents:
LEGEL (CHINA) LTD.
Tel: 37013



MR R. C. Lemmon (right), Accountant General, who is leaving Hongkong on retirement, was presented with farewell gifts at the Treasury last week. On left is Mr W. F. Kerr, Deputy Accountant General. (Staff Photographer)



THE Commander, British Forces, Lt-Gen. W. H. Stratton, inspecting men of 91 Squadron, RAF Regiment (Malaya), at a parade held at Kai Tak to observe the ninth anniversary of the founding of the Malay Regiment Wing. (Staff Photographer)



THE ballroom of the Peninsula Hotel was crowded for the annual charity ball of the Hongkong Rotary Club. This table shows, from left: Mr Alfred Ho, Mrs T. S. Leung, Dr the Hon. A. M. Rodrigues, Mrs Shum Choy-sang, the Hon. Kwok Chan, Mrs Alfred Ho, Mr T. S. Leung, Mrs Kwok Chan, Mr Shum Choy-sang and Mrs A. M. Rodrigues. (Staff Photographer)



RIGHT: The winning team from Victoria School which won the challenge cup at the Service children's schools boxing tournament held at the Minden Row School. The five are A. Mills, R. Munson, J. Bailey (captain), J. Stumer and J. Pearson. (Staff Photographer)

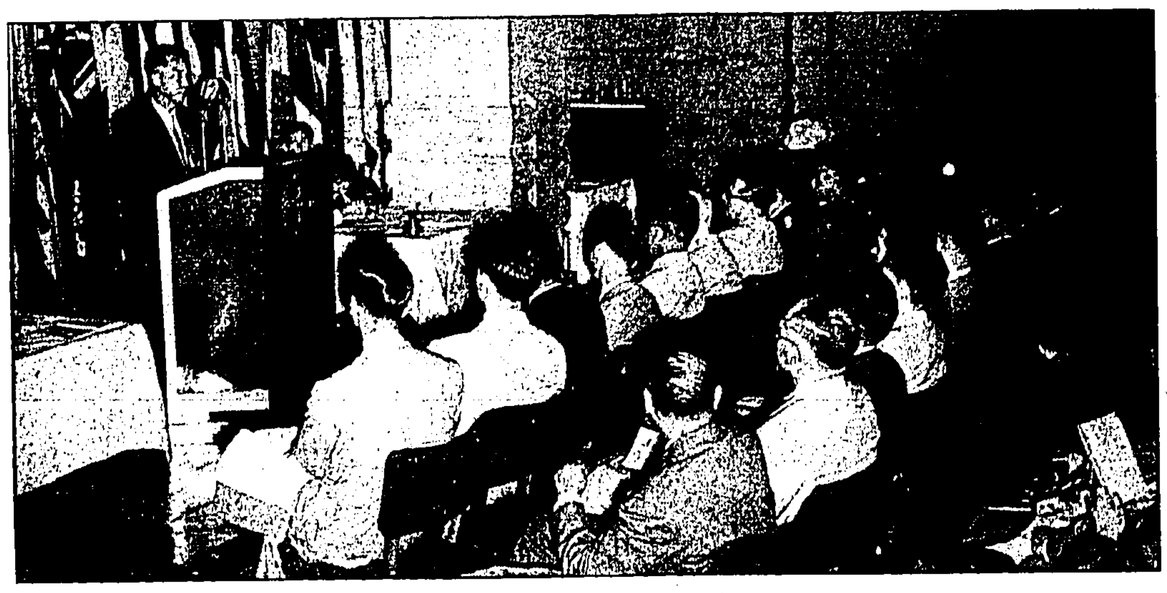


RIGHT: Concentration is the keynote at this meeting, held at the Missions to Seamen on Wednesday, of chess enthusiasts from the Services Chess Club and the Dutch Club. (Staff Photographer)



RIGHT: The Bishop of Hongkong, the Rt Rev. R. O. Hall, officiating at the stonelaying of the new St Mark's School in Shaukiwan. (Staff Photographer)

BELOW: Mr Ip Fook-lun, senior clerk of the Medical Department, holding a box containing a gold chain presented to him by Dr the Hon. K. C. Yeo, Director of Medical and Health Services (seated), as a farewell gift on his retirement after 36 years' service. (Staff Photographer)



ROTARIAN R. C. Chen, from Formosa, speaking at the opening of the Rotary Inter-City Forum held at the Peninsula Hotel. The Forum lasted two days, and was attended by many Rotarians from Hongkong, Formosa and Macao. (Staff Photographer)



RIGHT: Students of St Stephen's Girls' College gaze with interest at some of the articles at the Chinese history project exhibition organised by the St Paul's Co-educational College. (Staff Photographer)



AMERLOYD

provides a

COMPLETE TRAVEL SERVICE

LAND • SEA • AIR
THROUGHOUT THE WORLD

AMERICAN LLOYD TRAVEL SERVICE LTD.
Shell House Tel: 31175

"Extra Service At No Extra Cost"



BELOW: Surrounded by her many friends at her 21st birthday party is Miss Marie Christine d'Almada Remedios, fourth from left in the front row. Marie is the daughter of Mr and Mrs F. X. d'Almada Remedios, and the party was held at her parents' home in Kowloon. (Willie's)

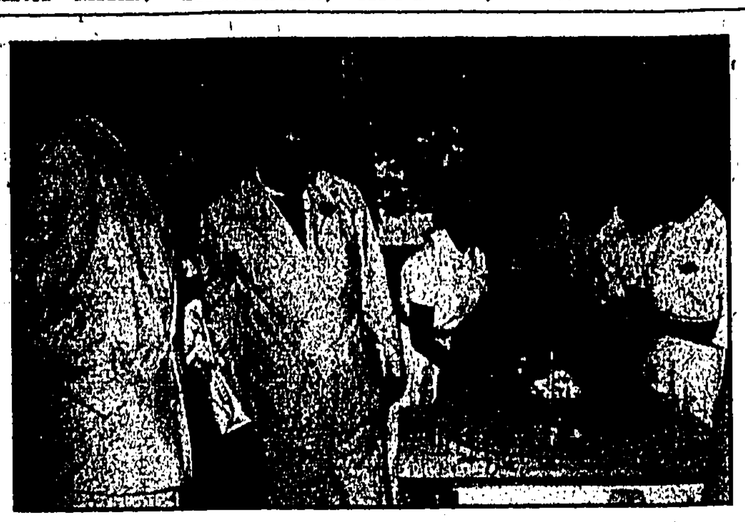


THREE members of the Post Office staff who have retired, Mr E. A. Ribeiro, Mr Koo Chin-san and Mr Lau Chuen-huen, were feted by their colleagues at a party last Sunday, at which the Postmaster-General, Mr L. C. Saville (left), presented gifts to them. (Staff Photographer)





DR N. Kaldor, the noted economist from Cambridge University, who has been helping the Indian Government to formulate the five-year plan, was guest of honour at a party given on Sunday by the Indian Commissioner, Mr B. P. Adarkar. From left: Mr E. Szczepanik, Dr Kaldor, Prof. E. S. Kirby, Mr Adarkar, the Hon. Ngan Shing-kwan and Dr Mahan Singh. (Staff Photographer)



DR Guido Rolli, Italian Consul-General, Signora Rolli and the Rev. Fr Charles Vath find amusement at one of the ingenious games that attracted visitors to the Sacred Heart School bazaar last Sunday. (Staff Photographer)



DR Charles William Mayo, one of the world's leading surgeons and Governor of the famous Mayo Clinic of Minnesota, visited Hongkong this week on a round-the-world flight. Picture taken at Kai Tak shows, from left: Mrs Lily Wu, Dr Mayo, Mrs Mayo and Dr C. Shultz. (Staff Photographer)







LEFT: The popular variety entertainer, "Two-ton" Tessie O'Shea, as she appeared at the 33 General Hospital to entertain Services patients last Saturday. (Staff Photographer)

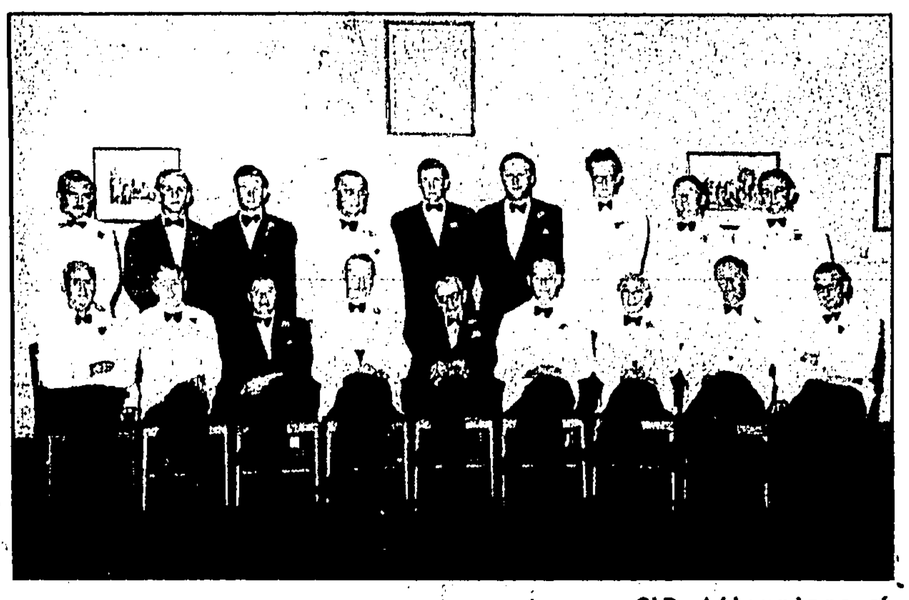
BEFORE the start of the schoolboys' inter-port soccer match between Manila and Hongkong, the two captains exchange pennants. On left is the Hongkong captain, Kadir Rahman, and on right Larry Chua, Manila's captain. (Staff Photographer)

MEMBERS of St George's Society attended a memorial service at Stanley Cemetery last Sunday, and their President, the Hon. M. W. Turner (extreme right), laid a wreath. (Staff Photographer)



VICE-ADMIRAL S. H. Ingersoll, Commander of the U.S. Seventh Fleet, inspecting the Pipe Band of the 1/10 Gurkhas when he called on the Commander, British Forces, at Flagstaff House. (Staff Photographer)

BELOW: Portugal's team, which last Sunday beat Scotland to win the ladies' hockey international tournament.' (Staff Photographer)



RIGHT: His Excellency the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham, inspecting one of the two new-type fishing trawlers being built at the Kwai Kee Shipyard at Shaukiwan. (Staff Photographer)

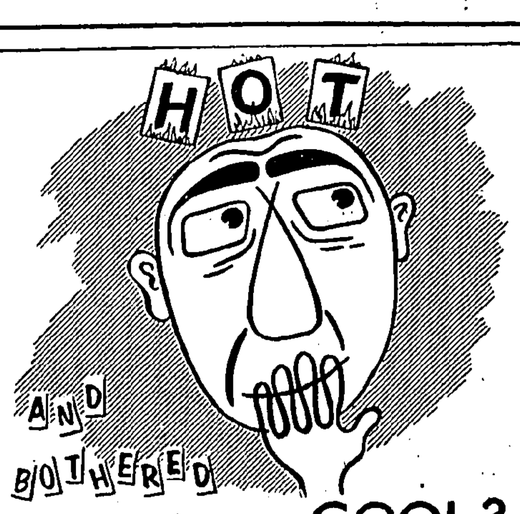




OLD Alleynians of Hongkong (past pupils of Dulwich College) held their annual reunion dinner at the Hongkong Club last week. The President, Mr J. H. Seth, is seated in centre. (Staff Photographer)

BELOW: F/Lt W. G. Nowman conducting the Band of the Far East Royal Air Force at an open air concert given at the Botanical Gardens last Sunday. (Staff Photographer).





about keeping COOL?

The answer is airconditioning, but WESTINGHOUSE! Cools without chilling. Draws in, filters, circulates and dries fresh outside air. Ask to see Window units in 3/4, 1, 1½ & 2 H.P. Also Casement type in 3/4 H.P. Several models fitting Heating Elements.

To meet your every weather wish!

Westinghouse AIRCONDITIONING

Sole Agents for Westinghouse Appliances: DAVIE, BOAG & CO., LTD.

It is one thing to make a suit that fits —it's quite another to build a suit that fits faultlessly, wears well and keeps its shape almost indefinitely. For the lasting quality of a suit— however well it fits when you buy it —must ultimately depend on the quality of the materials and patient craftsmanship that go into its making.

TAILORING DEPARTMENT
FIRST FLOOR.

MACKINTOSH'S.

☆ ★ ☆ PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT ☆ ★ ☆

Knit While You Relax

Beaded Twin Set For The Small Woman



MATERIALS: 15 ozs. Lister's Lavenda 3 ply wool. (7 ozs. for Jumper and 8 ozs. for Cardigan). 3 ozs. Beads. Pair each needles Nos. 13 and 10. 5 buttons for jumper. 8 buttons for cardigan. 5 safety pins.

MEASUREMENTS: To fit 32 inch Bust measurement. Length from shoulder 20 ins. Length of undersleeve seam, short 5 ins.; long 17½ ins.

TENSION: 7½ sts. and 10 rows equal one inch (st.st. on No. 10 needles).

ABBREVIATIONS: K, knit; p, purl; st, stitch; ins, inches; tog, together; SIBI, slip one, bead one with wool to front of work, slip one st., place bead in front of slipped st., st.st. stocking stitch; SKPO, slip one, knit one, pass slipped st. over. M, make a st. by bringing wool to front of work before a knit st., and by wrapping wool round needle before a purl st.; inc, increase; dec, decrease; rep, repeat.

NOTE: Before commencing work thread 300 beads on to each oz. of wool to be used for fronts of jumper and cardigan.

JUMPER

BACK

Using No. 13 needles, cast on 112 sts. and work in k.1, p.1 rib for 4 ins. Change to No. 10 needles and work in st.st. (1st row—knit) until work measures 13 ins.

Shape Armholes:

Cast off 4 sts. at beginning of next 2 rows.

** **Next row:** K 2, SKPO, knit to last 4 sts., K2tog., k 2.

Next row: Purl.

Rep. last 2 rows until 96 sts. remain.

Cont. on these sts. until work measures 5 ins. from commencement.

Divide for Back Opening: Right side facing.

1st row: K. 50, turn.

2nd row: K4, purl to end.

3rd row: Knit.

4th row: K4, purl to end.

Rep. 3rd and 4th rows once more.

7th row: Knit to last 4 sts., m.1, k.2tog., k.2.

8th row: K4, purl to end.

Rep. last 8 rows twice more, then 3rd and 4th rows three times more.

Shape Shoulder:

Right side facing, and still making buttonholes as before: Cast off 8 sts. at beginning of next and each alternate row four times. Leave remaining 18 sts. on a safety pin. Return to remaining sts., rejoin wool and cast on 4 sts. and work to match first side omitting buttonholes.

FRONT

Using No. 13 needles, cast on 120 sts. and work in k.1, p.1, rib for 4 ins. Change to No. 10 needles and pattern as 1st-20th rows, inc. one st. at each end of 7th and every following 8th row until there are 128 sts. on needle (taking inc. sts. in pattern).

1st row: Knit.

2nd and alternate rows: Purl.

3rd row: K2, * (P1, SIB1) twice, P1, K7, rep. from * ending K5 instead of K7.

5th row: K1, * (P1, SIB1) twice, P1, K7, rep. from * ending K6 instead of K7.

7th row: * (P1, SIB1) twice, P1, K7, rep. from * to end.

8th row: Purl.

9th row: Knit.

Rep. 8th and 9th rows once more.

12th row: Purl.

13th row: * P1, K7, (P1, SIB1) twice, rep. from * to end.

14th and alternate rows: Purl.

15th row: * K7, (P1, SIB1) twice, P1, rep. from * to end.

17th row: K6, * (P1, SIB1) twice, P1, K7, rep. from * ending K1 instead of K7.

Rep. 8th and 9th rows once more.

20th row: Purl.

These 20 rows form the pattern.

Cont. in pattern until work measures 13 ins. from commencement.

Shape Armholes:

Keeping in pattern, cast off 4 sts. at beginning of next 6 rows. Right side facing and keeping in pattern.

Next row: K2, SKPO, pattern to last 4 sts., K2tog., K2.

Next row: Purl.

Rep. last 2 rows until 90 sts. remain.

Continue in pattern on these sts. until work measures 18 ins. from commencement.

Shape Neck: Right side facing.

Next row: Pattern 40 sts., turn.

Continue in pattern dec. one st. at neck edge on every row until 32 sts. remain. Continue in pattern on these sts. until work measures 20 ins. from commencement.

Shape Shoulder:

Commencing at armhole edge, cast off 8 sts. at beg. of next and each alt. row four times.

Return to remaining sts., slip centre 16 sts. on to a safety pin, rejoin wool and work to correspond with other side.

NECKBAND

Join both shoulder seams. With right side of work facing and commencing at left-hand side of Back Opening, rejoin wool and using No. 13 needles knit 18 sts. from safety pin; pick up and knit 20 sts. down to centre sts.; knit across these 16 sts; pick up and knit 20 sts. to right shoulder; and finally knit across 18 sts. on safety pin. (92 sts.). Work 8 rows in k.1, p.1, rib, making a buttonhole on 6th and 7th rows. Cast off loosely in rib.

SHORT SLEEVES

Using No. 13 needles, cast on 76 sts. and work in k.1, p.1, rib for one inch. Change to No. 10 needles and st.st. (1st row—knit) inc. one st. at each end of 5th and every following 4th row until there are 92 sts. on needle. Continue on these sts. until work measures 5 ins. from commencement.

SHAPE HEAD

Cast off 4 sts. at beginning of next 2 rows.

Next row: K2, SKPO, knit to last 4 sts., K2 tog., K2.

Next row: Purl.

Rep. last 2 rows until work measures 5 ins. from commencement of head shaping. Cast off.

CARDIGAN

BACK

Work as Jumper Back as far as **.

Continue on these sts. until work measures 20 ins. from commencement.

Shape Shoulders:

Cast off 8 sts. at beg. of next 8 rows. Leave rem. 32 sts. on a spare needle.

RIGHT FRONT

Using No. 13 needles, cast on 70 sts. and work in K1, P1, rib for 4 rows.

Next row: K1, P1, K1, cast off 2 sts. rib to end.

Next row: Rib to within 3 sts., cast on 2 sts., rib 3.

Continue in rib, making further buttonholes 2½ ins. apart (measuring from base of previous buttonhole) until work measures 4 ins.

Next row: (Wrong side facing): Rib to last 10 sts., slip these 10 sts. on to a safety pin.

*** Change to No. 10 needles and work 20 pattern rows as Jumper Front, inc. one st. at end of 7th and every following 8th row until 68 sts. are on needle. Continue in pattern on these sts. until work measures 13 ins. from commencement.

Shape Armhole: (Wrong side facing and keeping in pattern):

Next row: Cast off 6 sts., purl to end.

Next row: Pattern to end.

Next row: Cast off 6 sts. purl to end.

Next row: Pattern to last 4 sts., K2tog., K2.

Next row: Purl.

Rep. last 2 rows five times more.

Continue in pattern on these sts. until work measures 18½ ins. from commencement.

Shape Neck: Right side facing:

Next row: Pattern 10 sts. slip these sts. on to a safety pin, pattern to end.

Continue in pattern dec. one st. at neck edge on every row until 32 sts. remain.

Continue in pattern on these sts. until work measures 20 ins. from commencement.

Shape Shoulder:

Commencing at armhole edge, cast off 8 sts. at beg. of next and each alt. row four times ***.

LEFT FRONT

Using No. 13 needles, cast on 70 sts. and work in k.1, p.1, rib for 4 ins.

Next row: (Wrong side facing): Rib 10, slip these sts. on to a safety pin, rib to end. Change to No. 10 needles and work as Right Front from *** to *** reversing all shapings and working SKPO in place of K2tog. at armhole edge.

RIGHT FRONT BAND

Return to 10 sts. on safety pin, rejoin wool at inside edge and using No. 13 needles continue in rib making further buttonholes as before 2½ ins. apart (measuring from base of previous buttonhole) until 7 buttonholes in all have been worked. Work 1¾ ins. more in rib, finishing at inside edge. Leave these sts. on a safety pin.

LEFT FRONT BAND

Work as for Right Front Band omitting buttonholes.

NECKBAND

Join both shoulder seams. With right side of work facing and commencing at Right Front Edge, using No. 13 needles, slip 10 sts. from first safety pin on to a needle, rejoin wool, knit across 10 sts. on second safety pin; pick up and knit 17 sts. to shoulder; knit across 32 sts. at back of neck; pick up and knit 17 sts. down left side of neck; and finally K10 (K1, P1) five times across 20 sts on safety pin. (106 sts.). Work 8 rows in K1, P1, rib, making a buttonhole on 6th and 7th rows. Cast off loosely in rib.

LONG SLEEVES

Using No. 13 needles, cast on 52 sts. and work in K1, P1, rib for 3 ins. Change to No. 10 needles and st.st. (1st row—knit) inc. one st. at each end of 5th and every following 6th row until there are 92 sts. on needle. Continue on these sts. until work measures 17½ ins. from commencement.

Shape Head:

As short sleeves.

TO MAKE UP

Pin out and press each piece on wrong side under a damp cloth, avoiding ribbed welts.

Jumper: Join side and sleeve seams. Sew in sleeves, placing centre of head of sleeve to shoulder seam. Sew 4 cast on sts. in position on wrong side at Back Opening. Sew on buttons to correspond with buttonholes. Press all seams.

Cardigan: Join side and sleeve seams. Sew in sleeves, placing centre of head of sleeve to shoulder seam. Sew front bands neatly in position. Sew on buttons to correspond with buttonholes. Press all seams.

LACE BLOUSE



MATERIALS: Coats Mercer-Crochet No. 20 (20 grm.). 7 balls selected colour. 1 pair each Milwards "Phantom" Knitting Needles Nos. 12 and 14.

TENSION: 9 sts. = 1 in. (2.5 cm.).

MEASUREMENTS: Bust—34 in. (86.5 cm.). Length—20 in. (50.5 cm).

ABBREVIATIONS: K—knit; p—purl; st(s)—stitch(es); cfwd—cotton forward; sl—slip; tog—together; psso—pass slip stitch over.

THE FRONT

Using No. 14 needles, cast on 124 sts. Work in k2 p2 ribbing for 7 in. (17.8 cm.), increasing in the last st of the last row.

Change to No. 12 needles.

1st row: K.

2nd row: P.

3rd row: K1, * cfwd, sl 1, k2tog, psso, cfwd, k1; repeat from * to end of row.

4th row: P.

These 4 rows form pattern. Work in pattern, increasing at each end of the 5th row and of every following 4th row until 155 sts are on needle. Work straight for 29 rows.

Still working in pattern, cast on 7 sts at the beginning of the next 2 rows, then work straight for 4 rows. Increase at each end of the next row followed by 5 rows straight. Repeat the last 6 rows once.

Next row: Increase in first st, work 73 sts in pattern, cast off 25 sts in centre for neck shaping, work remaining 48 sts in pattern, increasing in last st.

Work on these 75 sts and leave remaining sts on a spare needle.

Working in pattern, decrease at neck edge on next 5 rows and on following 5 alternate rows, at same time maintaining the increases at sleeve edge at 6 row in cycle as before. From this point the neck edge is kept straight but sleeve edge increases are continued until 74 sts are on needle. Work straight for 4 rows.

Cast off 6 sts at the beginning of the next row and of the following 5 alternate rows, and 8 sts at the beginning of the next 4 alternate rows. Cast off 2 sts at shoulder edge every alternate row until all sts are worked off.

Joining cotton at neck edge, work to match first shoulder until 74 sts are on needle. Work straight for 5 rows, then shape shoulder as given for first half.

THE BACK

Work as for front until armhole level is reached.

Cast on 7 sts at the beginning of the next 2 rows, then work 4 rows straight. Increase at each end of the next row and of every following 6th row until 193 sts are on needle. Work straight for 4 rows.

Cast off 6 sts at the beginning of the next 12 rows and 8 sts at the beginning of the following 8 rows. Cast off 2 sts at the beginning of each row until only 45 sts are left. Cast off.

THE COLLAR

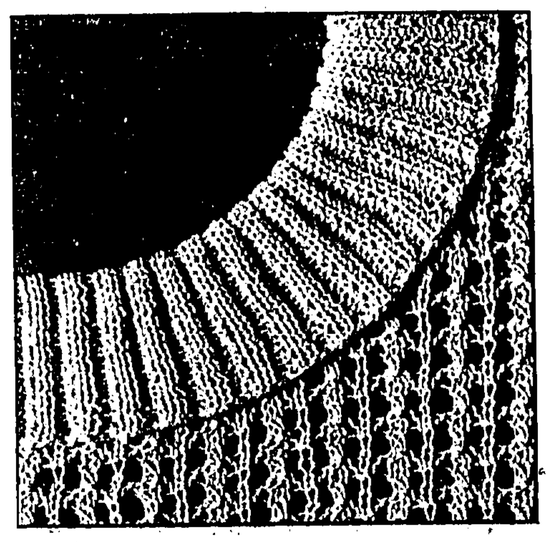
Join the right shoulder seam. Using No. 14 needles, pick up 60 sts across the back neck, 84 sts evenly down right front neck edge to cast-off sts. at centre front, 30 sts. across these cast-off sts, and 84 sts up left front to top of front. Work in k2 p2 ribbing for 2¾ in. (7 cm.). Cast off loosely in ribbing. Join the second shoulder seam and neck band seam all in one operation.

THE CUFFS

With the outside of the fabric towards you pick up 144 sts evenly along one sleeve edge. Work in k2 p2 ribbing for 1½ in. (3.8 cm.). Cast off loosely in ribbing. Work the second cuff to match.

TO COMPLETE

Press garment with a hot iron and a damp cloth. Join the side seams and press these again afterwards. Turn garment right-side out and turn ribbing up for cuffs and outwards for the collar pressing them lightly to fix the fold.



Beware Of The Hissing Cake

—It is not ready to be eaten yet

SCHOOL FOR TEENAGERS by HELEN BURKE

FOR my teenager pupils' last lesson I decided that we would use a basic recipe. I chose Victoria Sponge, which is the mother and grandmother of so many good cakes and light puddings.

"If," I told them, "you can make a Victoria Sponge which, when done, is completely level, then not only can you mix a good cake but you also know how to bake it."

Here are the basic ingredients: 4oz. butter; 4oz. caster sugar; two large eggs; 4oz. self-raising flour (or plain flour and a level teaspoon baking-powder); pinch of salt.

With half the above ingredients Jeanine made one layer and Sandra made a layer with the other half.

LISTEN FIRST

Each placed 2oz. butter in a bowl and worked it until it was as soft as double cream. Two ounces of caster sugar were added and the mixtures were beaten until they were fluffy. Each beat an egg until it was light, sifted 2 oz. self-raising flour and a tiny pinch of salt and added them to the creamed mixture, a little of each at a time—not too much mixing, just enough to combine properly. Incidentally, to make sure that the eggs were large, we weighed several until we found two of 2½oz. each.

We had pre-heated the oven to 375 degrees Fahr. (No. 4 in a gas oven). The girls placed their tins in the upper part of the oven, both on the same shelf, and set the timer. After 20 minutes we looked at the cakes and thought we would give them a few minutes longer—25 minutes in all. They had then shrunk a little from the sides and were entirely silent.

"I told my pupils of this test. "A cake which hisses at you, even with the slightest sound, is not ready to come from the oven. So listen to it before you take it out."

Jeanine and Sandra each ran the tip of a knife around the inside edge of the tins, placed a wire rack on each, inverted it without jolting—and out came the cakes. They were beautifully level and, when we cut them later, their texture would have pleased the most critical.

Cap Pudding is made with the same mixture and it is called "Cap" pudding because two tablespoons of jam (ours was raspberry) are placed in the bottom of a well buttered pudding basin, then the batter is added and, when the pudding is turned out, it is "capped" with jam.

Piers made the pudding with half the ingredients, following exactly the same routine as that for the Victoria Sponge. He turned the batter into the prepared basin and levelled it off. He then placed greaseproof paper on the basin and twisted and tucked it in around the top to make a firm covering. He lowered the basin carefully on to a shallow trivet in a pan of boiling water reaching about halfway up the sides of the basin, put on a tight-fitting lid and left the pudding to steam for 1¼ hours. The full amount of ingredients (that is double what he used) would require 1½ hours' steaming.

His pudding was as light as a feather!

FRUIT CAKE

It was Elaine's turn to make the rich fruit cake. The recipe (based on the Victoria Sponge) was 4oz. each of butter and sugar (half brown and half caster), two large eggs, 2oz. self-raising flour, 3oz. plain flour and the pinch of salt. In addition, there were one dessertspoon black treacle, one teaspoon vanilla essence, two tablespoons sherry, a 12oz. packet of mixed fruit and peel, 1 oz. whole glace cherries and 1oz. ground almonds.

Elaine worked the butter to a cream, then followed the same mixing routine as before, adding the additional liquid with the eggs and flour. The fruit and ground almonds were added last of all, making the mixture fairly stiff but one which fell off the spoon when it was lifted and turned with a slight jerk.

Sandra had greased and floured a 6in. tin. The mixture was turned into it and levelled off. It was placed for one hour in the oven at 300 degrees Fahr. (gas No. 1), then the temperature was lowered to 275 degrees Fahr. for a further 1½ hours. (In a gas oven, it can remain at the original setting).

After this time (2½ hours in all), we listened to the cake. As there was a little sound coming from it, we put it back for a further 10 minutes, when it was silent.

The cake was perfect, with a barely rounded top. Any experienced baker would have been proud of it.

PINEAPPLE MOUSSE

I thought that there should be a little diversion from baking, so we made a sweet.

1 large tin pineapple rings
Powdered gelatine
2 eggs, separated
2 oz. sugar
A few drops vanilla essence
Pinch of salt
Glace cherries and angelica

Jeanine drained the tin of pineapple, cut the rings into small wedges and placed all but a few in a glass dish, the remainder being reserved for top decoration. The pineapple juice measured ¾ pint, so Piers sprinkled ¾ oz. of best quality powdered gelatine over it, waited for it to become wet, then heated it—just enough to dissolve it. (It must not boil.)

Meanwhile, Sandra beat together the egg yolks, sugar and vanilla essence, while Elaine whipped the egg whites and a pinch of salt until very stiff.

Piers stirred the warm gelatine liquid into the beaten eggs and Jeanine folded the whipped whites into the mixture, mixed all thoroughly together, and poured the lot over the pineapple wedges in the glass dish.

When the surface was firm enough, all of my children had a "go" at decorating the top with the pineapple wedges reserved for the purpose, glace cherries and strips of angelica. It really was a very pretty sweet, and they all greatly appreciated it.

WORLD COPYRIGHT RESERVED

London Express Service.



"Careful," says Elaine, while Jeanine adds the flour.

» Bayer's « TONIC



Tips On Storing Milk

By HERMAN N. BUNDESEN, M.D.

WHAT'S one of your best food buys? That's an easy one to answer. It's milk—and more milk.

No other food gives you so much nutritional value at such a low cost. Economy-minded home-makers realise that no other single food is so important in the family's daily menus.

Milk, of course, is especially important for growing children. A quart a day will help build good teeth, strong bones, firm muscles.

But just because you are an adult is no reason to omit milk from your diet. At least a pint a day is a "must" for everyone.

Expectant mothers and those already nursing babies should have a quart per day.

You do not have to obtain your daily quota by drinking all of it, although I can't imagine why you wouldn't want to drink several glasses a day.

Some of it can be used with cereals or in creamed vegetables, cream soups, puddings and other cooked dishes. Ice cream and cheese are milk products and can be eaten several times a week.

● ●

Accustomed as most of you housewives are to handling milk, I think I still might be able to give you a few tips about protecting it right in your own home.

For one thing, do not let milk stand on table in the bottle. If it is in a glass container, light destroys some of the vitamin B-2 or riboflavin content.

Keep it in the refrigerator when not in use.

When storing milk in the refrigerator, keep it in the colder part—below 50 degrees.

It is probably a good idea to keep condensed and dried milk in the refrigerator, too. I think you will find they keep longer this way.

Make sure that odorous foods such as onions, fish, cabbage, melons and the like are stored in a distant section of the refrigerator.

One more thing. Do not pour leftover milk back into the bottle or carton. Use it for cooking. It does not cost much, but medical bills do.

MAGIC?



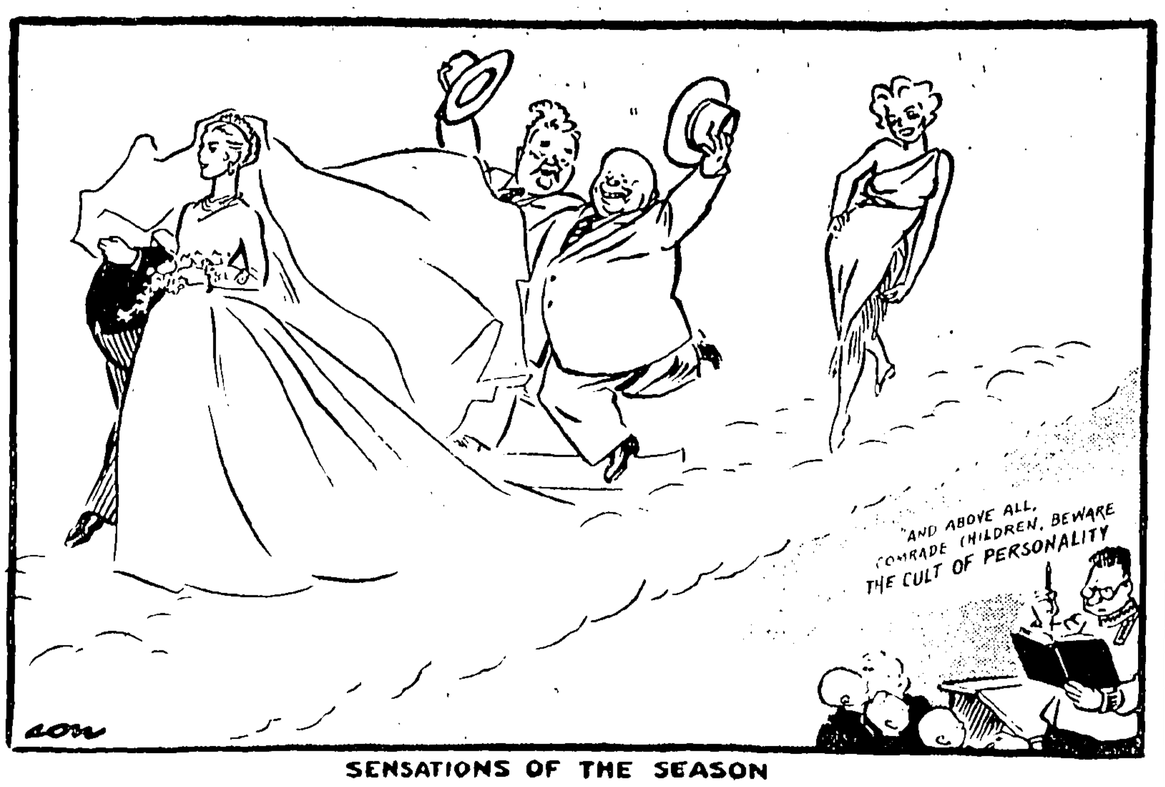
No, there's a scientific reason why Lanolin Plus Liquid* improves your complexion!

It's the **PLUS** that does it!

Lanolin Plus Liquid, you see, is *more* than just lanolin—it's lanolin with a Plus! A Plus that's rich in esters and cholesterols—skin lubricants that nature gives you but wind, sun and soap take away. A Plus that actually *penetrates* your skin to perform its magic—to smooth away dry little wrinkles and lines that make you look older than you are. So, for a smoother, fresher, younger-looking complexion *tomorrow*—use Lanolin Plus Liquid *tonight!*

Lanolin Plus LIQUID

*Produced by a special patented process



SENSATIONS OF THE SEASON

THE MAN WITH A THOUSAND FACES



ALEC GUINNESS

By LES ARMOUR

ALEC GUINNESS is the man with a thousand faces — and the man with no face at all.

Hollywood mogul Jerry Wald has called him "the actor's actor's actor." That may help to explain why it is that, if you think very hard about it, you will find it very difficult to decide exactly what Guinness looks like.

He looks like whatever the part demands: the ascetic scholarly Cardinal from "The Prisoner," the gentle clerk from "The Lavender Hill Mob," and all eight members (male and female) of the aristocratic family in "Kind Hearts and Coronets."

In real life he often goes unnoticed on the street. That, too, is because he plays his real life part the quiet, sober, middle-class Englishman with a taste for philosophy and theology.

He puts on no airs. He is not funny offstage. After all, he reasons, no one expects a bank manager to spend all his leisure time balancing books. Nor should anyone expect a comedian to run about cracking jokes.

Like everyone else, of course, he has his great conversational moments. There was the time during the war when, as commander of a naval landing craft, he wound up being the first man ashore in the invasion of Sicily.

☆ ★ ☆

The Admiralty had not expected it to turn out like that. There had been a bungle, and Guinness had to wait patiently for an hour while the war caught up with him.

Afterwards he turned on the Admiral and said blandly: "This sort of thing may be all right in the Mediterranean theatre, but it would never be tolerated in theatre in the West End."

These moments, however, are rare.

His stage sense of comedy and timing have been painfully acquired. His ability to step into someone else's shoes so effectively that no audience can doubt his authenticity is part of his natural endowment. He does not trade on it except professionally. To him, it is a sacred gift not to be trifled with.

Guinness was born in a back street in the London parish of St Marylebone (famed as the site of Madame Tussaud's) on April 2, 1914. He was raised by his mother, and his youth was spent in a dreary round of seaside resorts and second-string boarding schools.

He first sought a living in the advertising business, and he was successful enough until one day he ordered an engraving four feet square. It was supposed to be a four-inch engraving.

He decided that acting might be better. He took private lessons from Martita Hunt. She decided he would never make an actor.

The Old Vic, to which he applied for a job, decided the same thing. An American news magazine has alleged that an Old Vic manager told him: "You're not an actor, buzz off." Those who know Old Vic managers tend to discount the phraseology, but the effect was the same.

Eventually he got some bit parts on the London stage. John Gielgud spotted him and hired him to play Osric in the Old Vic production of "Hamlet" in modern dress in 1938.

His success had barely been noticed when the war broke out and he joined the navy.

Armed with a small selection of volumes on theology and philosophy—he preferred the medieval contemplatives—he set off on a career as a landing craft commander. He was commissioned after a year on the lower deck.

His career was various, and probably glorious if he would confess it. At any rate it included ferrying hay and butter to the Yugoslavs and several landings during the Mediterranean campaign.

The war over, he lost no time in meditation on past adventures. Before the war he had adapted Dickens' "Great Expectations" to the stage and, in 1945, when it was decided to film the novel, he was an obvious choice for the part of Pocket.

☆ ★ ☆

So began his film career. It was a success, but he had his doubts about films.

He sought a breather with his pen, and adapted Dostoyevsky's "The Brothers Karamazov" for the stage. It was a success, but the call of the films dissuaded him from further efforts at adaptation.

He disowns any skill as a writer. If he had any, he says, he would write and not act. This alleged lack of verbal skill is his excuse for refusing to explain his stage and film technique. He claims he can only do it, not talk about it. Yet his skill at rewriting novels for the stage belies him.

The film that exerted so powerful a call was "Kind Hearts and Coronets." The chance of playing eight parts at once was too much for him.

He said he admits, his best moments. What would have happened if he had opened the door, smouth and let the admiral's voice come out? It never did happen, but it was touch and go.

After that came the host of rollicking comedies which made him famous across six continents. "The Lavender Hill Mob," "The Man in the White Suit," "The Card," "Oliver Twist," "The Captain's Paradise," "A Run for Your Money," and, of late, "The Ladykillers."

His audiences loved him best as the shy little man with a touch of the devil in him—the quiet, sober Englishman who suddenly, subtly, shifts into a crook or just a plain old-fashioned gay dog.

In between he appeared on the stage as the psychiatrist in "The Cocktail Party" and in "Richard II," "St Joan" and "The Government Inspector."

His stage parts filled in the gaps left by his film career. Between them he has run the gamut of human activity—rich man, poor man, thief, tycoon, thinker, priest, and now in his new film "The Swan," prince.

The ability to see life clearly and to see it whole is probably the secret of his success. His characters, whatever their deeds, are always human. They invariably escape moral judgment.

His final triumph—as the cardinal in "The Prisoner"—is a supreme example. The script left him a wide latitude. Unsubtle playing might have turned the play and the film into a simple melodrama: the ascetic, supremely good cardinal versus the devil incarnate in the person of the Communist interrogator.

Subtle playing made the cardinal a man beaten by his own weaknesses (a secret fear of the sin of spiritual pride which reduced him to something just less than a whole man) pitted against another whole man twisted by a machine of his own making.

His preparation for the part is another indication of the man. He spent months studying the works and the documents which would have determined the cardinal's outlook on life. In the end he could as easily have become a real cardinal as a screen one.

☆ ★ ☆

Now he has become a Roman Catholic. It is widely assumed that Guinness was influenced by his researches for his part in "The Cardinal." In fact, he had been studying Catholicism for years. He was not converted—he converted himself.

Not long ago when financial negotiations for his first Hollywood film "The Swan," were under way, his agent nearly went mad. Guinness was enjoying a retreat in a Trappist monastery and he preferred not to be disturbed.

In "The Swan" he plays—appropriately—the part of a prince who marries Grace Kelly. While Miss Kelly was marrying a real prince, Guinness was at home in Hammersmith with his wife and son.

They live amid the slightly decaying terraced houses in Hammersmith in an ordinary-looking house dubbed, "Fubsy Manor," a content and happy family.

Alec Guinness enjoys his real life part. If he is not his ideal—the whole man—he manages to stimulate the ideal very well.

[COPYRIGHT]

MY DAY AT THE RACES

By T. E. B. CLARKE
reporting from Hollywood

"DURING the summer racing season a Goosegirl will be seen daily presiding over her flock."

I quote from a list of attractions of one of the Los Angeles racetracks.

As a regular racegoer in Britain I am aware that much could be done to improve our racecourse amenities, but never, I must confess, did I think of a Goosegirl as a possible means of raising attendances.

Seriously, though, I'd settle pronto for seats in all stands such as the American tracks provide—and the sort of lunch I ate recently at Santa Anita. If any West End hotel can provide better, then I am no longer a mug punter.

But let's be fair. A race meeting in America lasts five days a week for three months, making it possible for the track to employ a staff which Sandown Park or Catterick Bridge—with never more than two days' racing at a stretch—couldn't hope to rival.

All the same, it was a revelation to learn that Santa Anita, California's principal racecourse, boasts a staff exceeding 5,000!

WHIFF OF HOME

APPROACHING Santa Anita, one is brought a whiff of home by the touts who poke their heads through the car windows and offer their unreliable selections.

Tipsters here aren't allowed on the track itself, but they line the roadside in their dozens, each wearing a brightly painted run helmet and a card on his bosom announcing his identity—Railbird, Young Timer, Professor Ed, Clocker Gus.

General admission — which includes paddock facilities, for all is slightly less than 10s. Let's pay twice that sum and go into the Club Enclosure, if only to sample the time-saving device which has supplanted the issue of badges.

Having passed through the turnstile one's hand is seized by a pretty girl who thrusts it into a sort of franking machine and firmly stamps the back of it. This can be a disconcerting experience the first time it happens.

Curious to see how like a new-born lamb I had been branded, I was dismayed to find no visible mark. Had I failed to "take," then?

"Move on," said an impatient voice—and I was being hustled through a gate where those in front were "showing their passes" by holding their hands under an ultra-violet lamp. I followed their lead. The crest of Santa Anita appeared on the back of my hand. I was in.

(No, it doesn't matter if one washes one's hands during the afternoon. Time alone removes one's brand—*before* racing is resumed next day.)

WHAT FLOWERS!

UP on the stand and settled in our seats, we gasp again at the scene before us. Instead of admitting spectators to the middle of the circular course, Santa Anita fills it with flowers: 1,000,000 plants (tended by 75 gardeners) in yellow, blue, lavender, red, and white—the racetrack's own exclusive breed, Santa Anita Giant Pansies.

During the parade past the stand and the canter to the starting gate, each runner is accompanied by a saddle pony with a rider in cowboy attire. Highly strung thoroughbreds are less likely to give trouble, it seems, if they have sober equine companions to set them a good example.

Shades of Ascot, what on earth now is this? Open landaus with red-coated postilions and drivers in morning dress.... "Your English national costume," points out the man who has just advised me to "play Count Chic for a show"—which means backing it to finish in the first three.

WHAT VALUE!

INTO those carriages step the track officials who will be watching the race from crows' nests set at vantage points all round the course.

The ponies have now retired into the background, the horses have been clamped into their starting-boxes, and the tote is clicking up last-minute bets. To compensate for the absence of bookies—illegal in America—electric indicators show, minute by minute, the exact odds against each runner.

Not enough, you think, to make up for those decorative figures who lay one a price in Britain with such charm and courtesy? Then just consider the fact that seven-eighths of all the dollars wagered at Santa Anita are returned to the public, and the money retained by the track makes it possible for every race to be worth more than £1,000.

"It is now post time," announces the commentator. A moment's pause, then the gates fly open and it's "There they go!" (American for "They're off!")

Now that the race is on, it might be a race anywhere—except that here it's usually a sprint, which enables one to lose one's money more quickly.

A SMALL PROFIT

BUT say, what's this? Count Chic second! My friend was right. I make a small profit on my couple of dollars. A pity, though, he didn't speak real English and tell me to back it for a place for here, unlike in Britain, the second (or "placed" horse) pays, logically enough, more than the third.

Walking out to the paddock, I spot a famous English amateur rider. A bit like the dogs, we agree, speaking of the actual racing, but—as we stroll under the palms and the pepper trees toward 450,000 more Santa Anita giant pansies—"quite a change from a wet Monday at Ally Pally."

(COPYRIGHT)



WHITE HORSE
of course!

No other drink satisfies more than a fine Scotch . . . and in White Horse, Scotch Whisky reaches pure perfection.

Sole Distributors: Jardine, Matheson & Co. Ltd., Hong Kong

POPULAR PUBLICATIONS

Chinese Creeds & Customs Vol. I	$18.00
Chinese Creeds & Customs Vol. II	18.00
Enjoyable Cookery	15.00
Baby Book	25.00
This is Hong Kong	8.50
The Hongkong Countryside (Herklots)	25.00
Hongkong Birds (Herklots)	35.00
Coronation Glory	7.50
King George VI	7.50
It's Fun Finding Out — 2nd series (Bernard Wicksteed)	5.00
Rupert Adventure Book	4.00
Rupert Magazines	1.00
Weights & Measurements	15.00
Stamp Albums	3.00
Ten Points About Pearls	1.50
Points on Judging Jade	1.50
Outline Relief Map of China	.30
" Asia	.30
" S.E. Asia	.30

On Sale At

SOUTH CHINA MORNING POST, LTD.

HONGKONG KOWLOON

WHY A LUNCH DRINK HITS YOU HARDEST

By CHAPMAN PINCHER

THE reason why a few drinks at lunchtime seem to be far more potent than the same amount in the evening has been discovered by scientists:—

There is a regular rhythm in your resistance to the intoxicating effect of alcohol. It is lowest round about midday and highest at about 8 p.m.

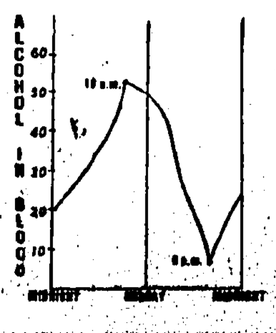
Scientists discovered this by giving six men tots of whisky at regular intervals in 40 hours and testing their blood.

They found that though each man was drinking the same amount of whisky throughout the experiment, the quantity of alcohol circulating in his bloodstream varied rhythmically.

As the chart shows, the amount of alcohol in the blood rose rapidly after breakfast, reaching a peak at about 10 a.m. and then began to fall. It was still high at midday, but then began to slump, reaching a low at 8 p.m.

Then it started to rise again until 10 a.m. the following day when the whole cycle was repeated.

The intoxicating power of alcohol is greatest when its concentration in the blood is high because it is through the bloodstream that it reaches the brain.



These findings can only mean that the body's ability to burn up alcohol is much greater in the evening than in the morning and afternoon.

The chart explains for the first time why two drinks which you would not notice at night make you feel sleepy when you take them at lunch.

It stresses the danger of "one for the road" in the small hours and shows why drinking far into the night is likely to give you a hangover.

Alcohol is bound to collect in the blood then because the body's power to burn it away is so low.

The experiments were carried out by a team of U.S. scientists led by Dr Roger Wilson at Stanford University, San Francisco.

They found that an empty stomach reduces the body's power to burn up alcohol and thereby increases its intoxicating effect—as most drinkers know. But the daily drink rhythm shown in the chart goes on irrespective of meals.

(COPYRIGHT)

Reliability...

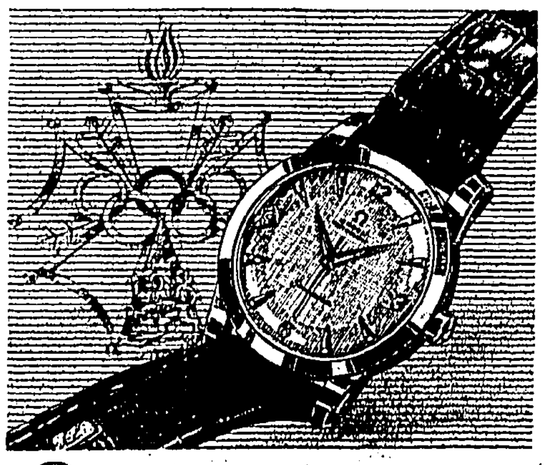


...that's rugged for your roughest, toughest days

That's the kind of service the British Government wanted. They wanted a watch that could stand the steaming heat of tropical jungles... the freezing cold of arctic storms... the gritty dust of desert winds.

They wanted a *super watch!*
Omega made it.

Impartial scientific tests prove that the Omega was—and is—all the British Government demanded. That is why the British Government has selected Omega as Official Suppliers to the Navy, Army and Air Force.



Olympic Games. For 20 years Official Olympic Timekeepers, Omega will time the Olympics again in Melbourne in 1956.

- *Self-winding,*
- *waterproof,*
- *dust-proof,*
- *antimagnetic,*
- *shock-protected.*

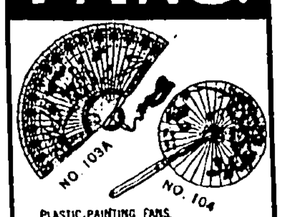
ΩOMEGA *Seamaster*

Société Suisse Pour l'Industrie Horlogère S.A. Geneva, Switzerland.

Sole Agents: OMTIS LTD. OMEGA ★ Tissot 310 Gloucester Building



FANS.



PLASTIC-PAINTING FANS, 101 ALUM HANDLE PAPER FOLDING FANS & SANDALWOOD-SILK FANS ETC

by

JUB TAI CHOON FAN FTY.
794 QUEEN'S ROAD C
HONG KONG
TEL 27001 CABLE 8170

PRESS PHOTOGRAPHS

Copies of photographs taken by the South China Morning Post, South China Sunday Post-Herald, and China Mail Staff Photographers are on view in the Morning Post Building.

ORDERS BOOKED

ARTIE . . .



"Pssst—Want to buy any Russian five per cent 1906 bonds?"

DID SCHULBERG DO BETTER THAN SHAKESPEARE?

—IN A PART FOR MARLON BRANDO

George Malcolm Thomson on BOOKS

WATERFRONT. By Budd Schulberg. The Bodley Head. 15s.

SCHULBERG is like Shakespeare. Shakespeare wrote the film "Julius Caesar." Schulberg wrote the film "Waterfront." Both contain rich juvenile delinquent parts for Marlon Brando. Brando probably found that Schulberg turned in the better job.

Mark Anthony talks too much and Brando specialises in young men who brood, eject an occasional word like a cherry stone and act infrequently but violently.

Terry Malloy, Schulberg's hero, was a natural for him. Terry keeps his sub-conscious as near the surface as he can. Thoughts grope about in the mind of this ex-pugilist like goldfish in a bowl of tomato soup.

Terry can grasp the idea that his clever brother, Charley the Gent, a rising power in Longshoremen's local 447, would like him to invite Joey Doyle up on to the roof so that they can compare notes about racing pigeons. When Joey is thrown from the roof by two cronies of his trade union policy—that is something that continues to bother Terry through most of this noval.

He dwells in a world in which a corrupt union battens on the New York waterfront workers, blackmails the shipping lines, organises pilfering, bribes the police and patronises the church. Inconvenient idealists like Joey Doyle are removed.

Schulberg paints this weasel warren with careful dislike. This is a novel written by one who is well informed rather than one who knows.

This cruel drama is visited by a gentle avenger, Katie Doyle, come to look for her brother's killers, to trouble Father Barry's conscience with the question, "Was there ever a saint who hid in the church?" and to trouble Terry's heart.

It all comes to a bad, sad, logical end. Terry talks too much. When his brother fails to bring him in for execution by the trade union leaders, both brothers are murdered. Katie Doyle goes back to her convent school. Father Barry, whose conscience has spoken too loudly, received an ecclesiastical reprimand.

Schulberg's writing may seem a little tired now and then. Remember this is his second time round the course.

Honesty Pays

THE MAN IN THE GREY FLANNEL SUIT. By Sloan Wilson. Cassel. 12s. 6d. 304 pages.

THE hero has been demoted. Once he was a paratroop officer dropping vengefully behind the enemy lines. Now he holds down a fair-sized job on a big charitable trust. He lives with his wife and the children in a shabby little house within commuting range of New York.

And he has just bought a new grey flannel suit (for business reasons) at $70 which he cannot afford. His name is Thomas R. Rath.

Tom is not quite a failure. He is hardly a success. He is just one of a mass of former heroes who have put on timidity with the neat flannel suits they wear for business reasons. Then, almost simultaneously, the future and the past clutch at Tom.

The past means the war and the war contained two blissful months in Rome with an Italian girl, Maria.

The future is called Ralph Hopkins, tycoon of United Broadcasting, who proposes that Tom should "help him" with speeches he is going to make in launching a mental health crusade.

How to handle a tycoon? Tom explains: "You make a lot of highly qualified contradictory statements, and keep your eyes on the man's face to see which ones please him!"

Incited by his wife's contempt, Tom tries honesty on Hopkins; it pays. He is offered a big job, which he refuses.

A more acute test of honesty faces Tom when he hears that Maria with her (and his) son is starving in Rome. He takes the news to his wife, who answers him first like a wife and then like a woman.

The last page sees Tom a little further from failure; no nearer success; a good deal more of an honest man.

Drama nags at the people in this novel instead of tearing them apart. But story and character-drawing add up to something that becomes moving.

Nonsense

REFLECTIONS ON HANGING. By Arthur Koestler. Gollancz. 12s. 6d. 193 pages.

KOESTLER meant to write in "a cool, detached manner," but "indignation and pity kept seeping in." Was it indignation or pity, or only plain irresponsibility, that led him to write this nonsense:

"The largest space in the popular Press is given to divorce and murder cases, catering to the two basic instincts" (blood and sex).

Contrasts

A LEGACY. By Sybille Bedford. Weidenfeld and Nicolson. 15s. 368 pages.

IT is the beginning of the century. The Kaiser is on the throne. In their ugly big house in West Berlin live the Merzes, an intensely self-centred Jewish clan, enormously rich and linked by marriage (through a dead Merz girl) with the Feldens, who belong to the Catholic nobility of Baden.

The contrasted spheres of the two families, each so strange now as to seem almost prehistoric in its oddity, are rendered with a loving, sharp-eyed humour.

A Lump

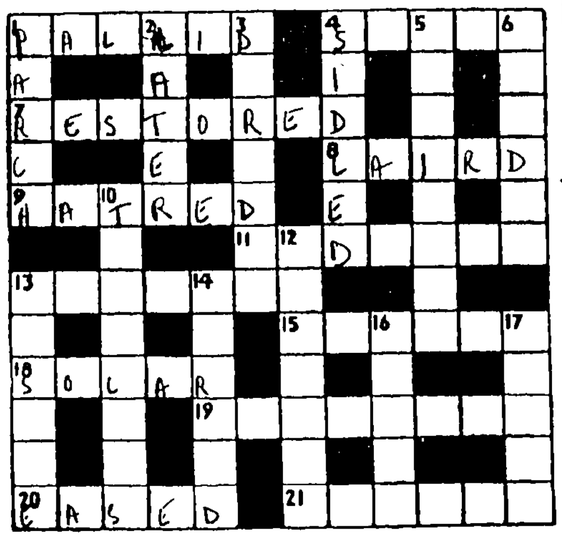
BACH AND THE HEAVENLY CHOIR. By Johannes Ruber. Rupert Hart-Davis. 12s. 6d.

HERE is a winsome morsel lifting its dewy eyes towards Hollywood, unless I am much mistaken.

It is religion with a lump in its throat and a smile on its lips. It is slight and pretty; no school of theological thought need be offended. The writing is elegant and whimsical, as if Thornton Wilder, on a bad day, had agreed to collaborate with Ludwig Bemelmans.

It tells how a Pope, living in our own time, Gregory XIX, has a general passion for music and a particular enthusiasm for playing the violin. One day he conceives the idea of canonising the composer he loves best, Johann Sebastian Bach.

A British Crossword Puzzle



ACROSS

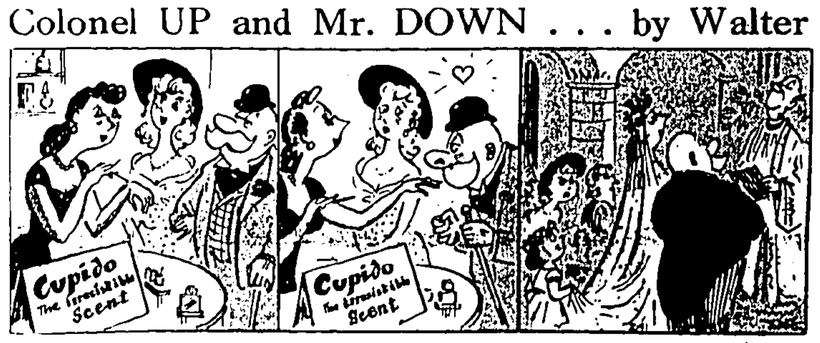
1 Paleness (6).
4 Drains (5).
7 Put back (8).
8 Scottish landowner (5).
9 Extreme dislike (6).
11 Decrees (7).
13 Deadlock (7).
15 Grave (6).
18 Of the sun (5).
19 Cavalrymen (8).
20 Relieved (5).
21 Clothes-conscious (6).

DOWN

1 Dry up (5).
2 Subsequently (5).
3 Church screen (7).
4 Moved crabwise (6).
5 Nautical (8).
6 Black suit (6).
10 Drinkers (8).
12 Answer (7).
13 Mad (6).
14 Separated into groups (6).
16 Fall from grace (5).
17 Unpleasant (5).

YESTERDAY'S CROSSWORD.—Across: 1 Lift, 4 Tempest, 8 Apex, 9 Opal, 10 Similar, 11 Eats, 12 Stun, 14 Startle, 17 Cents, 19 Amass, 22 Rioters, 26 Emit, 27 Dean, 28 Started, 29 Digs, 30 Ague, 31 Trestle, 32 Drew. Down: 2 Impute, 3 Talent, 4 Tests, 5 Exists, 6 Prior, 7 Snail, 12 Scar, 13 Undo, 15 Team, 16 East, 18 Ordeal, 20 Mended, 21 Single, 23 Inter, 24 Tires, 25 Sedge.

Colonel UP and Mr. DOWN . . . by Walter



PARADE

ERNIE POLO Nobel Prize winning author ("The Old Man and the Sea") Ernest Hemingway has been offered the leading role in a modern film version of Marco Polo's adventures.

Hemingway is supposed to travel from Venice to Peking by train, jeep, plane and helicopter — unlike Polo who went by horse and camel — but following the same route as the Venetian explorer.

The film will cost several million dollars, not counting Hemingway's pay.

And what would Ernest get? Said the producer Dino de Laurentiis: "We asked him to name his own figure. We are not going to be stingy about that."

• • •

JUST A BITE The pretty girl exercising her spaniel in the Sydney park thought a dog had bitten her when she felt something nip her leg. But when she turned round she saw it was a man who had bitten her. There he was on his hands and knees on the grass.

"He had crawled up when I wasn't looking and dug his teeth in," said Miss Maria Pippos.

And 27-year-old Barry William McKinnon was gaoled for a month for assault.

Said he: "I don't know why I did it."

• • •

DUMFRIES DAVY American frontiersman Davy Crockett may not have been born "on a mountain top in Tennessee." Major E. Crockett, of Bexhill, a 65-year-old retired British Army officer, says he often heard his mother speak about his great-grandfather's brother who went to America and whose name was David. He was born in Dumfriesshire and was one of five brothers, four of whom were sea captains. Major Crockett, who believes he may be the famous Davy, is his great-grandnephew.

• • •

UNPAID COPS Samoa's 80 policemen went without pay this month. Their £2,400 payroll was stolen from a safe in Apia police station. The pay clerk did as he was told after making up the pay packets—he left the safe key in a satchel on top of the safe and the office key on a ledge over the doorway.

• • •

NEW LOOK Mink, caviar, vodka and gilded harps graced the "new look" Russian stands at Milan's 30-nation international fair. For the first time since Russia participated in this annual fair, no pictures of Soviet leaders were on show. There were luxury goods galore but no propaganda posters.

VIGNETTES OF LIFE

Clothes And The Car

BY HARRY WEINERT

Your Radio Listening For Next Week In Detail—A "China Mail" Feature

Portrait Of The Hongkong Club—Feature Programme

On Wednesday night at 9 o'clock listeners can hear a feature programme about the founding of the Hongkong Club. "Portrait of a Club", written and produced by Timothy Birch, traces some of the highlights of the Club's history back to its foundation in 1846.

Wherever Britons gather together on the face of the earth to organise themselves on a community basis sooner or later that phenomenon of the British Way of Life — "The Club" — is sure to be born. Now no longer the exclusive property of the British, the Dictionary defines a club as being 'an association of persons united by some common interest, meeting periodically for co-operation or conviviality'.

In England we can trace the history of club life from Raleigh and his friends meeting in the "Mermaid" tavern, through the coffee house wits of the Eighteenth Century, to the flowering of Club Life in the nineteenth century.

The attraction of the social club seems always to have been that within its walls, men of like interests and pleasures could gather on neutral ground, away from office and home, to eat, drink, and to discuss business and the community.

The history of the Hongkong Club is almost as old as some of its famous London cousins; the Athenaeum is only 20 years older. In fact, the Hongkong Club is almost as old as the Colony itself.

In this feature, Timothy Birch brings to life such famous names from the pages of Hongkong's early chronicles as Mr D. Jardine, Mr Alex Matheson, General Sir Arthur Conyngham, Lord Sundale, and Major Henry Knollys.

For two centuries a man's club was the place to be jealously defended—a refuge from the fair sex, and in Hongkong "The Club" was no exception.

It was only after fifty years of life that a reluctant committee finally opened just a few of its doors to the ladies. The early story of "Petticoat influence" making itself felt is among the most amusing incidents in a fascinating story.

Take It From Here—New Series

"Take It From Here" fans will be glad to know that Radio Hongkong has received a new series of these programmes by air. All the old characters turn up in the new series — Dick Bentley, Jimmy Edwards, June Whitfield, Alma Cogan and the Keynotes, Wealthy Wal—and of course the Glums—in yet another domestic crisis.

"Take It From Here" can be heard at nine o'clock this evening, and there will be a repeat broadcast, for those who may miss the Saturday evening show—on Monday evenings at 10 o'clock.

Band of the United States Air Force

"Celebrity Spotlight" this evening features the United States Air Force Band which is due to arrive in Hongkong early next week. While it is in the Colony, it will be giving at the Lee Theatre three of its famous symphonic band concerts.

This orchestra was formed in 1942, and in less than 15 years it has achieved a position unique in musical circles, and has captured the fancy and imagination of music lovers of four continents.

To give an idea of the versatility of the USAF band, it is capable of resolving itself into a 100-piece military band, a 90-piece symphony orchestra, an 85-piece symphonic band, and a 25-voice glee club—not to mention its various dance bands, and chamber and instrumental groups.

In this evening's recorded programme from Radio Hongkong, the orchestra—sometimes known as the "Symphony of the Sky"—is conducted by Colonel George S. Howard. The programme, which can be heard at 8.15, also features The Singing Sergeants, and Baritone Soloist S/Sgt. Robert Kerns.

SUNDAY CONCERT

Tomorrow evening's Sunday Concert, which consists of one work only,—Beethoven's 9th Symphony—will be prefaced by another of George Luzatto's delightful Paintings in Words and Music.

In this illustrate talk, George Luzatto, who is an acknowledged authority on Beethoven in local musical circles, gives listeners a background to the Ninth Symphony, the composer's musical development at the time of the composition, and the bearing on it of his private life and circumstances. The Sunday Concert will be on the air tomorrow evening, as usual, at 9.30.

(Broadcasting on a frequency of 860 kilocycles per second).

Today

12.30 p.m. PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
12.32 MUSICAL SCRAPBOOK.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL.
"OLD TIME MUSIC HALL SONGS."
With Charlie Kunz at the piano.
1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 N.B.C. SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA.
Conducted by Arturo Toscanini.
2.00 "JUST FOR YOU."
Presented by Paula.
3.00 "A LIFE OF BLISS"—WRITTEN BY GODFREY HARRISON.
Produced by Leslie Bridgmont.
Episode 9.
3.30 STUDIO: FORCES' CHOICE.
4.00 IRVING BERLIN FILM FAVOURITES.
"Annie Get your Gun"—Selection; The Girl that I marry—Howard Keel (vocal); Anything you can do—Betty Hutton and Howard Keel (vocal); There's no business like show business—Betty Hutton, Howard Keel, Louis Calhern & Keenan Wynn; I got the run in the morning—Betty Hutton; They say it's wonderful—Betty Hutton and Howard Keel; You can't get a man with a gun—Betty Hutton; My defences are down—Howard Keel; "White Christmas"—Selection; The Old Man; Gee, I wish I was back in the Army; Sisters; White Christmas — Bing Crosby, Danny Kaye, Peggy Lee and Trudy Stevens (vocal) with Joseph J. Lilley and his Orch and chorus.
4.30 OSCAR RABIN AND HIS BAND.
5.00 UNIT REQUESTS.
Presented by Linda.
Calling North Staffords
6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
6.03 "LA DANZA."
The Hollywood Bowl Symphony Orchestra.
Conducted by Carmen Dragon.
Habanera (from "Rhapsodie Espagnole") (Ravel); Seguidillas (Albeniz); Tico Tico (Abreu); Tarantella (from "La Boutique Fantasque") (Rossini—Respighi); Tango in D (Albeniz); Siboney (Lecuona); Spanish Dance No 1 (from "La Vida Breve") (Falla).
6.30 ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.
Army v. Kwong Wah.
Commentary from Caroline Hill.
7.15 CONTINENTAL JUKE BOX.
The Cat from Coos Bay—The Wally Stott Orch.; Sh-Boom—The Melody Sisters and Black and White (vocal); Smile (from "Modern Times")—Orchestra Michel Legrand; Muskrat Ramble—Dutch Swing College Band; Let's have a party—Winifred Atwell and her "Other Piano"; Do, do, do, do, do, do, do it again—Svend Asmussen and his Orch. and Chorus.
7.30 "THIS WEEK."
News, reports and interviews on people and events in and out of Hongkong.
Compiled by Timothy Birch.
7.59 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL AND THE NEWS.
8.09 COMMENTARY OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
8.15 CELEBRITY SPOTLIGHT.
A concert by the United States Air Force Band conducted by Colonel George S. Howard with the singing sergeants and baritone soloist S/Sgt Robert Kerns.
Stars and stripes Forever; Trois Presques: Presque Hellenique; Presque Mediterranienne; Presque Andaloupe; Stephen Foster Medley—singing Sergeants & baritone soloist, S/Sgt Robert Kerns; Fandango (F. Perkins, arr. by M/Sgt Floyd Werle, USAF Band).
8.45 WALTZING WITH MANTOVANI.
Wyoming; Under the Roofs of Paris; Kisses in the dark; For you; Diane—Mantovani and his Orch.
9.00 TIME SIGNAL.
Dick Bentley and Jimmy Edwards in
TAKE IT FROM HERE.
First programme of a new series.
9.30 STUDIO: SPORTS CAVALCADE.
Edited by Brig Young.
Produced by John Wallace
10.00 POPULAR CLASSICS.
Prelude in C sharp minor (Rachmaninoff)—Artur Rubinstein (piano); Concerto No. 1 in G minor, Op. 26 (Bruch) — David Oistrakh (violin) and London Symphony Orch. conducted by Lovro Von Matacic.
10.30 RADIO DANCE DATE.
The Wallflower—Foxtrot—Georgie Gibbs (vocal) with Hugo Peretti's Orch.; Lookin' back to see—Quickstep—Rusty Draper (vocal) with David Carroll's Orch.; The Finger of Suspicion—Foxtrot — Eddy Howard (vocal) and his Orch.; Whatever Lola want—Rumba—Sarah Vaughan (vocal) with Orch conducted by Hugo Peretti; Cha Cha Cha—Ralph Marterie and his Orch. Raffeal Pompilio Marterie (vocal); Little things mean a lot—Foxtrot; Cara Mia—Waltz. Walkin' my baby back home—Quickstep — Jan Corduwener and his Ballroom Orch.; Beguine Inglez—Roberto Inglez and his Orchestra; Majorca—Slow Foxtrot; Neapolitan Nights—Mambo—Monty Kelly and his Orch.; Blue Mirage—Tango; No more—Foxtrot—Guy Lombardo and his Royal Canadians with vocal; La fin d'un roman d'amour—Bolero; Je vous aime—Slow Foxtrot — Eddie Barclay and his Orch.; Shake, Rattle and Roll—Foxtrot; A.B.C. Boogie—Foxtrot—Billy Haley (vocal) and his Comets; When you dance—Foxtrot—The Laurie Sisters (vocal) with Hugo Peretti's Orch.; Rumba Cocktail—Jose Morand and his Orch.; A Bushel and a Peck—Foxtrot—Kitty Kallen & Richard Hayes (vocal); If I were a bell — Foxtrot — Frankie Laine (vocal) (from "Guys and Dolls"); Bluebird Waltz — Sydney Thompson's Olde-Tyme Dance Orch.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL.
11.29 WEATHER REPORT.
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

Sunday

10.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL, PROGRAMME SUMMARY, NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPORTS RESULTS.
10.15 MORNING MELODY.
Polka Grotesque; The Enchanted Ballroom; Intermezzo and Serenade from the incidental music to the play "Jacobowsky and the Colonel" (Leslie Bridgewater)—Leslie Bridgewater and the Westminster Light Orch.
10.30 HIT SONGS FROM THE SHOWS.
So in love, (from "Kiss me Kate")—Patricia Morison (vocal); Were thine that special face (from "Kiss me Kate")—Bill Johnson (vocal); Wunderbar (from "Kiss me Kate")—Patricia Morison and Bill Johnson (vocal); I whistle a happy tune—Gertrude Lawrence (vocal); My Lord and Master — Doretta Morrow (vocal); Hello Young lovers—Gertrude Lawrence (vocal) (from "The King and I"); I've never been in love before; My time of day (from "Guys and Dolls")—Edmund Hockridge (vocal); Almost like being love; From this day on; Brigadoon (from "Brigadoon")—David Brooks and Marian Bell (vocal).
11.00 SERVICE FROM THE STUDIO.
Conducted by the Rev. J. E. Sandbach.
11.45 STRINGS OF THE PITTSBURGH SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA.
Yesterdays; Orchids in the Moonlight; Long ago; Bamballine;- Summertime; Dancing on the Ceiling—Richard Jones (conductor).
12.00 noon MASTERS OF MELODY.
Sidney Torch and his orchestra.
The music of Leslie Stuart.
12.30 p.m. "THE CARNIVAL OF THE ANIMALS" (SAINT-SAENS).
Noel Coward (narrator) Andre Kostelanetz and his Orch Leonid Hambro and Jascha Zayde (pianists).
1.00 TIME SIGNAL.
ETHEL SMITH PLAYS FAVOURITES.
I believe; Ruby; Dancin' with someone; April in Portugal; I'm walking behind you; Pretend—Ethel Smith (organ) with rhythm accomp.
1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.25 SPORTS TIME.
1.35 HOSPITAL REQUESTS.
Presented by Hilary.
2.30 YOUR RADIO CONCERT HALL.
Zino Francescatti (violinist).
With Donald Voorhees' Orchestra.
3.00 HANCOCK'S HALF HOUR.
With Tony Hancock, Moira Lister, Bill Kerr, Sidney James.
3.30 HOME REQUESTS.
Presented by Hilary.
4.30 INTERNATIONAL SOUVENIRS.
Benedict Silberman and his Viennese Orchestra.
Night of Gladness (Anclift); Stephanie Gavotte (Czibulka); Die Mutile Im Schwarzwald (Ellenberg); Ueber Den Wellen (Rosse); Cordoba (Lozano); The whistler and his Dog (Pryor); Adieu Mein Kleiner Gardeoffizier (Stolz—Hartmann); Pomone (Waldteufel); Petersburger Schlittenfahrt (Ellenberg).
5.00 BBC JAZZ CLUB
The Don Rendell Sextet and the Tommy Whittle Quintet.
5.30 LEONARD STILLMAN PRESENTS "NEW VOICES."
Lucky Pierre; Boston Beguine; Nanty puts her hair up; Guess who I saw today; Three for the Road; Raining Memories; Waltzing in Venice; Take off, the mask; Penny Candy; I'm in love with Miss Logan.
6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
6.03 FORCES' EVENING SERVICE.
Conducted by the Rev. W. A. Williams, S.C.F.
6.30 ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.
Sing Tao v. Kitchee.
Commentary from the Club Ground.
7.15 OTTO CESANA AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
Ecstasy; Let's beguine; Autumn Song; Starlight (Nocturne for Piano & Orch.) (Bernie Leighton, piano); Enchantment (Cesana).
7.30 "COMEDY IN MUSIC."
Victor Borge.
7.58 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL AND THE NEWS.
8.09 COMMENTARY OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
8.15 EVENING STAR.
Murray Korda, his violin and gypsy orchestra.
The Singing Bird (Doina Oltului, Ciocarlia); The Sunrise (A. Hajnal, cs Cazardas); Shepherd's Song (Complainte du Berger); Gypsy Dance (Hora Tziganeasca).
8.30 HOLLAND FESTIVAL 1955 — Opera.
Letter-scene from First Act of "Eugen Onegin"—Gre Brouwenstijn (soprano) and the Netherlans Opera Orch. conducted by Alexander Krannhals; Final scene from first Act of "The Turn of the Screw" (Benjamin Britten) — The English Opera Group conducted by the composer; Finale of First Act from "L'Italiana in Algeri" (Rossini)—Members of La Scala, Milan and the Hague Residentie Orch. conducted by Carlo Mario Giulini.
9.00 TIME SIGNAL.
"IT'S IN THE NEWS."
A Radio Panel Game produced by Timothy Birch with Pat Craig, Lucy Huang, Robert Scott, Robert Acheson.
Chairman: John Wallace.
9.30 THE SUNDAY CONCERT.
Another "Painting of Music in Words" by George Luzzatto; Symphony No. 9 in D minor, Op. 125 ("Choral") (Beethoven) — Erich Kleiber conducting the Vienna Philharmonic Orch. with The Singverein der Gesellschaft der Musikfreunde, Vienna Hilde Guedon (soprano), Sieglinde Wagner (contr.), Anton Dermota (tenor), Ludwig Weber (bass).
10.50 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL.
FROM THE WEEKLIES (RECORDED LONDON RELAY).
11.15 INTERLUDE.
Chorale—Prelude: Wenn Wir in Hochsten Noten Sein (When in the hour of utmost need) (J. S. Bach)—Albert Schweitzer (organ).
11.20 EPILOGUE.
Conducted by the Very Rev. F. S. Temple.
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

Monday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL AND OPENING MARCH.
7.02 LIGHT MUSIC.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 TOP O' THE MORN.
7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS, WEATHER REPORT & DIARY FOR TODAY.
8.10 FROM THE SHOWS.
9.00 CLOSE DOWN.
12.15 p.m. STUDIO: MORNING PRAYERS.
By the Very Rev. F.S. Temple.
12.30 PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
12.32 JOURNEY INTO MELODY OF HARRY WARREN.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL.
1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 LUNCHTIME MUSIC.
2.00 CLOSE DOWN.
6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
6.03 STOCK MARKET REPORT.
6.08 PETER'S PARTY.
6.30 "A FAMILY AFFAIR."
A new series of features on international collaboration prepared by United Nations Radio.
No. 7—"Ramparts of the Mind."
6.45 "BOX 200."
Bert Gillett at the organ.
7.00 POPULAR CLASSICS.
Danse Macabre—Symphonic Poem, Op. 40 (Saint-Saens)—Orchestre de L'Association des Concerts Colonne conducted by Louis Fourestier with Jacques Dabat, violin; Romeo and Juliet—Fantasy Overture (Tchaikovsky)—The Philharmonic Orch. conducted by Guido Cantelli
7.30 "VIEWPOINT."
A weekly magazine devoted to the Arts edited and introduced by Janet Tomblin.
7.59 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL AND THE NEWS.
8.09 COMMENTARY OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
8.15 EVENING STAR.
Walter Anton Dotzer (tenor).
Gern hab' ich die Frau'n geküsst (Lehar) (from "Paganini"); Ich muss wieder einmal in Grinzing sein (Benatzky); Wien, Wien, nur du allein (Sieczynski) (Vienna, city of my dreams)—with the Academy Chamber Choir acc. by the Vienna Broadcasting Orch.
8.30 EDMUNDO ROS AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
A programme of Latin American music.
9.00 TIME SIGNAL. OFF THE BEATEN TRACK.
Presented by Timothy Birch.
9.30 RECITAL (CONCERT HALL).
By Clifford Wilks (clarinet) and Moya Rea (piano).
9.45 SONATA IN D MAJOR (HANDEL).
Szymon Goldberg (violin); Gerald Moore (piano).
10.00 Dick Bentley and Jimmy Edwards in
"TAKE IT FROM HERE."
First of a new series.
Repeat of last Saturday's broadcast.
10.30 "WALTZ TIME."
With Mantovani and his orchestra.
I live for you; Diane; Queen Elizabeth Waltz; For you; Kisses in the dark; Babette; Little Swiss Waltz; Will you remember?; Our dream Waltz
10.50 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 GOODNIGHT MUSIC.
New Concert Orchestra.
Hymn to the Sun (Rimsky-Korsakov); Flight of the Bumble Bee (Rimsky-Korsakov)—Jack Leon (conductor); Dance of the Tumblers (Rimsky-Korsakov); Serenade Espagnol (Glazounov); Danse Polovtsienne (from "Prince Igor") (Borodin) — Stanford Robinson (conductor).
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

Tuesday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL AND OPENING MARCH.
7.02 LIGHT MUSIC.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 TOP O' THE MORN.
7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS, WEATHER REPORT & DIARY FOR TODAY.
8.10 FROM THE SHOWS.
9.00 CLOSE DOWN.
12.15 p.m. STUDIO: MORNING PRAYERS.
By the Very Rev. F.S. Temple.
12.30 PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
12.32 JOURNEY INTO MELODY OF HARRY WARREN.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL.
1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 LUNCHTIME MUSIC.
2.00 CLOSE DOWN.
6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
6.03 STOCK MARKET REPORT.
6.08 JUNIOR RECITALS.
6.30 BBC BANDSTAND.
National Youth Brass Band.
Conductor: Denis Wright.
7.00 INTERNATIONAL HALF HOUR —HOLLAND.
7.30 "FIRST HEARING."
Presented by Alex Borrie.
7.59 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL AND THE NEWS.
8.09 COMMENTARY OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
8.15 EVENING STARS.
The De Paur Infantry Chorus conducted by Leonard De Paur "Negro Spirituals."
Swing Low, Sweet Chariot; Nobody knows De Trouble I've seen—Luther Saxon (tenor solo); I want Jesus to walk wid me; In dat Great gittin'-up mornin' — Grady Menefield (tenor solo); Soon Ah will be done.
8.30 MOTORING MAGAZINE.
A monthly programme.
Edited and introduced by Timothy Birch.
9.00 TIME SIGNAL.
THE MUSIC MAKERS.
Piano Quartet No. 1 in G minor K. 478 (Mozart) — Clifford Curzon (piano) and Members of the Amadeus Quartet; Quintet for Oboe and String Quartet (Robert McBride)—The Classic String Quartet and Earl Schuster (Oboe).
9.30 CASTAWAY'S CHOICE.
Brig Young is interviewed by John Wallace.
10.00 CONCERTO FOR DREAMS.
Jack Fina (piano) and his orchestra.
I look at heaven; Tonight we love; Now and forever; On the Isle of May; The Lamp is low; My Reverie; Hungarian Rhapsody; Dream Sonata; Stella by Starlight; Rhapsody in Blue.
10.30 POPULAR HITS.
With Ralph Marterie and his orchestra.
The Love for Three Oranges; Lazy River (Carmichael—Arolin); Oh! my beloved daddy (from "Gianni Schicchi")—Ralph Marterie (trumpet); Take two to Tango — Lola Ameche (vocal); Ciribiri Mambo—Ralph Marterie (trumpet); Don't let the stars get in your eyes—Lola Ameche (vocal); What is this thing called love — with Jerry Murad's Harmonicats; Why, why, why—Rusty Draper (vocal); Frenesi—with Jerry Murad's Harmonicats; Serenade in Blue—Vic Damone (vocal); Orchids in the Moonlight — with Jerry Murad's Harmonicats.
10.59 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 GOODNIGHT MUSIC.
Adios Muchachos; Blaue Himmel; El Choclo; La Cumparsita; Chiquita Mia; Tango Delle Rose—Mantovani and his Orch.
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

Wednesday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL AND OPENING MARCH.
7.02 LIGHT MUSIC.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 TOP O' THE MORN.
7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS, WEATHER REPORT & DIARY FOR TODAY.
8.10 MUSIC IN THE AIR.
9.00 CLOSE DOWN.
12.30 p.m. PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
12.32 MUSIC FROM THE FILMS.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL.
1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 STOCK MARKET REPORT.
1.35 AFTERNOON CONCERT.
2.00 CLOSE DOWN.
6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
6.03 LUCKY DIP — VARIETY REQUESTS.
Presented by Margherita.
6.55 STUDENTS' GUIDE.
The fourth of the series of British Council talks in which Janet Tomblin offers some sound advice to students going to the United Kingdom for higher studies.
7.00 YOUR RADIO CONCERT HALL.
Bidu Sayao (soprano).
With Howard Barlow chorus and orchestra.
7.30 "TIME FOR JAZZ."
With Robin Day.
7.59 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL AND THE NEWS.
8.09 COMMENTARY OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
8.15 GOING TO THE PICTURES.
In which a panel of critics review pictures currently showing in Hongkong.
With Audrey Mendes in the chair.
8.30 HONOUR ROLL OF HITS—1945.
By the Sleepy Lagoon — Frank Weir and his Saxophone with chorus & orch.; Deep in the heart of Texas —Bing Crosby (vocal); Manhattan Serenade — Dinah Shore (vocal); Praise the Lord and pass the ammunition — Ambrose and his Orch. Leslie Douglas (vocal); Moonlight Cocktail—Glenn Miller and his Orch. with vocal; Dearly beloved — Fred Astaire (vocal); White Christmas—Bing Crosby (vocal); Warsaw Concerto (Pt. 2) — Richard Addinsell (piano) and London Symphony Orch. conducted by Muir Mathieson; This is the Army—Andre Kostelanetz and his Orch.
9.00 TIME SIGNAL.
"PORTRAIT OF A CLUB."
The story of the founding of the Hongkong Club and of its part in the life of the Colony written and produced by Timothy Birch.
9.30 "NAUGHTY MARIETTA."
Excerpts from the Victor Herbert Operetta sung by Marguerite Piazza, Gordon MacRae, Kathleen Hilgenberg with chorus & orchestra conducted by George Greeley.
10.00 A PORTRAIT OF THE WALTZ.
The Philharmonia Orchestra conducted by Igor Markevitch.
German Dance (from "Die Schlittenfahrt") (Mozart, K.600 No. 3); Tanzwalzer (Busoni, Op. 53); Dance of the Sylphs (from "The Damnation of Faust") (Berlioz, Op. 24); Waltz (from "Suite No. 2") (Stravinsky); Fete Polonaise (from "Le Roi malgre lui") (Chabrier).
10.30 RHAPSODY IN RHYTHM.
Geri Gallan and his Caribbean Rhythm Boys.
Slaughter on Tenth Avenue; Tara Lara; Minuet Rhumba; C'est Si Bon; Mescolanza; Slave Maidens Rhumba; Danza Lucumi; Ebbtide; Piel Canela; Anitra's Rhumba; La Cumparza.
10.59 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 GOODNIGHT MUSIC.
Concerto Grosso in B flat major, Op. 6 No. 7 (Handel) — The Boyd Neel String Orch. conducted by Boyd Neel Thurston Dart (Harpsichord).
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

Thursday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL AND OPENING MARCH.
7.02 LIGHT MUSIC.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 TOP O' THE MORN.
7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS, WEATHER REPORT & DIARY FOR TODAY.
8.10 MUSIC IN THE AIR.
9.00 CLOSE DOWN.
12.30 p.m. PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
12.32 NOTHING BUT MUSIC.
Orquesta de Camara de Madrid.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL.
1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 ECHOES OF THE THEATRE.
2.00 CLOSE DOWN.
6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
6.03 STOCK MARKET REPORT.
6.08 "THE KING WHO COULDN'T DANCE."
The Story; The Worry Song—Gene Kelly with orch.
6.15 "FOR THE CHILDREN."
Nursery sing song.
With Violet Carson and Doris Gambell.
6.30 PORTUGUESE HALF HOUR.
7.00 LIGHT VARIETY.
7.30 OLD TIME BALLROOM.
With Sydney Thompson and his orch.
7.58 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL AND THE NEWS.
8.09 COMMENTARY OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
8.15 MUSIC FOR YOU.
Eric Robinson and his concert orchestra.
With Elton Hayes (guitar).
8.45 BEGINNER'S PLEASE (2ND SERIES) (CONCERT HALL).
2nd round of Radio Hongkong's Amateur Talent Show produced by Hilary Green.
Compere: John Wallace.
9.15 AT THE OPERA.
"Otello" Acts 3 and 4 (Verdi).
Soloists: Gino Sarri, Anna La Pollo, Antonio Manca Serra, Rome Opera House Chorus and Orchestra conducted by Alberto Peoletti.
10.25 INTERLUDE.
Soiree dans Grenade (from "Estempes") (Debussy) — Walter Giesseking (piano).
10.30 MEZZIN' AROUND WITH MEZZROW AND NEWTON.
Mezzrow and his Swing Band: A Melody from the Sky — Lucille Stewart (vocal); Lost; I'see A-muggin'—Willie "Lion" Smith and Chorus (vocal); Mutiny in the Parlour; Frankie Newton and his Orch.; Rosetta; The Minor Jive; Romping; The Blues my baby gave to me; The world is waiting for the sunrise.
10.59 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWSREEL (LONDON RELAY).
11.15 GOODNIGHT MUSIC.
It can't be wrong; I'm glad there is you; For the Very first time; I fall in love too easily; Long ago; Stay just a little while—Steve Allen, his Piano and Orch.
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

Friday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL AND OPENING MARCH.
7.02 LIGHT MUSIC.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 TOP O' THE MORN.
7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS, WEATHER REPORT & DIARY FOR TODAY.
8.10 ORCHESTRAL CALL.
9.00 CLOSE DOWN.
12.15 p.m. ROMAN CATHOLIC PRAYERS.
By the Rev. Father R. W. Gallagher, S.J.
12.30 PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
12.32 LONDON STUDIO MELODIES.
Mantovani and his orchestra.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL.
RISE STEVENS SINGS VICTOR HERBERT FAVOURITES.
1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 MUSIC OF THE MASTERS.
2.00 CLOSE DOWN.
6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
6.03 STOCK MARKET REPORT.
6.08 PROGRAMME FOR CHILDREN.
Presented by Valerie.
6.30 "POPULARITY POLL."
Presented by Ted Thomas.
7.00 MUSIC FROM THE BALLET "PINEAPPLE POLL" (SULLIVAN).
Sadler's Wells Orchestra conducted by Charles Mackerras.
7.30 "JAZZ HALF HOUR."
Presented by Robert Acheson.
7.59 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL AND THE NEWS.
8.09 APPEAL ON BEHALF OF THE NETHERSOLE HOSPITAL.
By the Hon. E. C. Hawkins, C.M.G., O.B.E.
8.15 MOVIE MAGAZINE.
A programme of news, previews, interviews and music from the new movies.
Edited and presented by David Lyttle.
8.45 MUSIC LOVERS' HOUR — CLASSICAL REQUESTS.
Presented by Aileen Dekker.
Variation on theme of Corelli (Tartini); Violin Sonata ("The Devil's Trill") in G Minor (Tartini); Wanderer — Fantasie Op. 15 (Schubert); Violin Concerto in A minor, Op. 82 (Glazounov).
9.45 LETTER FROM AMERICA.
By Alistair Cooke.
10.00 U.S. AIR FORCE SYMPHONIC BAND.
Broadcasting from the Lee Theatre on the occasion of their Concert in aid of the St John Ambulance Fund.
10.30 CONTINENTAL CABARET.
Presented by Denise Brabant.
10.59 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWSREEL (LONDON RELAY).
11.15 GOODNIGHT MUSIC.
Berceuse de Jocelyn; Autumn leaves; While we're young; La Golondrina; La Serenata — The Melachrino Strings.
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

BBC Overseas Shortwave Programmes

(6.30 p.m. to 12.15 a.m. on 21.530 Mr/s, 13.93m and on 17.810 Mc/s, 16.84m)

SATURDAY, APRIL 28

6.45 p.m. FOR CHILDREN.
The Adventures of Pinocchio.
7.30 A LIFE OF BLISS.
8.25 REPORT FROM THE WEST COUNTRY.
8.45 BEYOND THE STARS.
Frank Chacksfield and His Orchestra.
9.30 SCOTTISH MAGAZINE.
10.15 LISTENERS' CHOICE.
11.40 RUGBY LEAGUE CUP FINAL.
A commentary on the second half of the match at Wembley.

SUNDAY, APRIL 29

6.45 p.m. SPA ORCHESTRA.
7.30 SUNDAY SERVICE.
From Haje Congregational Church, Altrincham, Cheshire, conducted by the Rev. Hewlett E. Coltman.
8.30 LIFE WITH THE LYONS.
9.00 OSCAR STRAUS.
The Waltz Dreamer.
A profile in words and music.
10.15 FOR CHILDREN.
"The Reluctant Dragon."
From Kenneth Grahame's "The Golden Days."
11.15 CONCERTO.
Handel's Concerto Grosso for oboe and strings; Vaughan Williams Oboe Concerto, played by Roger Lord and the BBC Scottish Orchestra.

MONDAY, APRIL 30

6.45 p.m. GRAND HOTEL.
7.30 IN TOWN TONIGHT.
8.30 "THE FUR COAT."
The story by Sean O'Faolain adapted by broadcasting.
9.00 BAND OF THE ROYAL MILITARY SCHOOL OF MUSIC.
9.30 ENGLISH MAGAZINE.
presents people and personalities in the South of England.
10.15 NEW RECORDS.
11.15 LOOKING FOR TROUBLE.
Jimmy Jewel and Ben Warriss.

TUESDAY, MAY 1

7.00 p.m. ULSTER SERENADE.
7.30 COMMONWEALTH CLUB.
8.30 FORCES' FAVOURITES.
9.45 ULSTER MAGAZINE.
10.15 Peggy Thorpe-Bates in "AN AFTERNOON PERFORMANCE."
The play by Brian Oulton adapted for broadcasting.
11.15 LISTENERS' CHOICE.
11.45 BBC CONCERT HALL.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 2

7.00 p.m. A PASSAGE TO ENGLAND.
4—The State of the Nation.
7.30 THE GOON SHOW.
8.25 REPORT FROM SOUTH-EAST ENGLAND.
8.30 MUSIC FOR DANCING.
9.00 CRICKET.
Worcestershire v. The Australians.
A commentary on the first day's play at Worcester.
9.45 BETWEEN THE LINES.
Speaker: C. A. Joyce.
10.15 BBC MIDLAND LIGHT ORCHESTRA.
11.00 RADIO NEWSREEL.
Including a recorded commentary on the Two Thousand Guineas race at Newmarket.
11.15 CRICKET.
Further commentary on the play at Worcester.
11.45 LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.
By Robert Oxton Holt.

THURSDAY, MAY 3

6.30 p.m. THIS DAY AND AGE.
"A Portrait of Sir Harold Nicolson."
By John Sparrow.
6.45 MUSIC FOR LIGHTER MOOD.
7.30 THE ARCHERS.
A story of country folk.
8.25 REPORT FROM THE NORTH OF ENGLAND.
8.30 WHAT'S THE FORM?
9.00 CRICKET.
Worcestershire v. The Australians.
9.35 WELSH MAGAZINE.
10.15 BBC SCOTTISH ORCHESTRA.
11.15 CRICKET.
Further commentary on the play at Worcester.
11.45 SERIOUS ARGUMENT.

FRIDAY, MAY 4

7.00 p.m. "CRANFORD."
An episode from the novel by Mrs Gaskell.
7.30 EDMUNDO ROS.
And his Latin-American Orchestra.
8.25 REPORT FROM THE MIDLANDS.
9.00 CRICKET.
Worcestershire v. The Australians.
9.35 HIT PARADE.
10.15 MUSIC YOU REMEMBER.
11.00 RADIO NEWSREEL.
Including a recorded commentary on the One Thousand Guineas Race at Newmarket.
11.15 CRICKET.
Worcestershire v. The Australians.
11.45 THE WALL IS STRONG.
The story of life inside Her Majesty's prison at Belfast.

FERD'NAND

By Mik







THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

ELEVENTH RACE MEETING

Saturday, 28th April and Saturday, 5th May, 1956.

(To be held under the Rules of the Hong Kong Jockey Club)

THE PROGRAMME WILL CONSIST OF 20 RACES.

The First Bell will be rung at 1.30 p.m. and the First Race run at 2.00 p.m. on both days.

The Secretary's Office at Alexandra House will close at 11.45 a.m. on both days.

MEMBERS' ENCLOSURE

THE 1955 SETS OF MEMBERS BADGES AND LADIES BROOCHES ARE VALID UNTIL THE END OF THE CURRENT RACING SEASON.

NO PERSON WITHOUT A BADGE WILL BE ADMITTED.

All persons MUST wear their badges prominently displayed throughout the meeting.

Admission Badges at $10.00 each per day are obtainable from the Club's Cash Sweep Office, at Queen's Building, Chater Road only on the written introduction of a Member, who will be responsible for all visitors introduced by him.

Tiffins will be obtainable at the Club House if ordered in advance from the No. 1 Boy (Tel. 72811).

NO CHILDREN will be admitted to the Club's premises during the Meeting. For this purpose a Child is a person under the age of seventeen years, Western Standard.

PUBLIC ENCLOSURE

The price of admission will be $3.00 each per day payable at the Gate.

Any person leaving the Enclosure will be required to pay the requisite fee of $3.00 in order to gain re-admission.

MEALS and REFRESHMENTS will be obtainable in the RESTAURANT.

SERVANTS

Servants must remain in their employers' boxes except for passing through on their duties. They may on no account use the Betting Booths or Pay Out Booths in the Enclosures.

CASH SWEEPS

Through Cash Sweep Tickets at $20.00 each per day and $40.00 for both days may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices at Queen's Building, (Chater Road), and 5, D'Aguilar Street during normal office hours and until 11.00 a.m. on the day of the Race Meeting.

Particular numbers within the series 1 to 3,000 may be reserved for all race meetings as Through Tickets. Such tickets will be issued consecutively only and the right is reserved by the Stewards to cancel any reservation for Through Tickets for a particular Meeting if it is found that sales may not reach the number reserved in the series 1 to 3,000.

In the case of two-day Race Meetings, Through Tickets may be purchased for each day of the Meeting provided that the second day is on a date not less than five days after the first day. In all other cases Through Tickets will only be sold for the whole Meeting.

Tickets reserved and available but not paid for by 10.00 a.m. on Friday, 27th April, will be sold and the reservation cancelled for future Meetings.

Tickets over 3,000 will also be issued consecutively but particular numbers cannot be reserved as Through Tickets.

The reservation of any particular number does not confer on the registered holder any rights whatsoever unless the ticket bearing the appropriate number is issued to and can be produced by the holder.

The Stewards reserve the right to refuse any subscription also the right to remove any name from subscription lists without stating reasons for their action.

SPECIAL CASH SWEEP

Tickets for the Special Cash Sweep on the Hong Kong Derby scheduled to be run on 28th April, 1956, at $2.00 each, may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices.

TOTALISATOR

Backers are advised not to destroy or throw away their tickets until after the "all clear" signal has been exhibited.

ALL WINNING TICKETS AND TICKETS FOR REFUNDS MUST BE PRESENTED FOR PAYMENT AT THE RACE COURSE ON THE DAY TO WHICH THEY REFER, NOT LATER THAN ONE HOUR AFTER THE TIME FOR WHICH THE LAST RACE OF THE DAY HAS BEEN SCHEDULED TO BE RUN.

PAYMENTS WILL NOT BE MADE ON TORN OR DISFIGURED TICKETS.

Bookmakers, Tic Tac men, etc. will not be permitted to operate within the precincts of the Hong Kong Jockey Club.

By Order of the Stewards,
A. E. ARNOLD,
Secretary.

NOTICE

THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

Special Cash Sweep on the Hong Kong Derby 28th April, 1956.

No. 65352 on the above Sweep has been signed for on a subscription list exhibited at the Club House, Happy Valley, in the name of a person who is not a member of the Club and who cannot be identified.

The Stewards have exercised their rights under Rule 3. of the Rules for Special Cash Sweeps, by removing the subscriber's name from the list and the number concerned will not now be drawn.

By Order of the Stewards,
A. E. Arnold,
Secretary.

Hong Kong, 27th April, 1956.

SATURDAY SOCCER SPOT

THE FIGHT TO AVOID BEING LAST CAN BE MORE EXCITING THAN THE RACE TO BE FIRST

Says I. M. MacTAVISH

Some weeks ago I outlined a few proposals as a contribution to the betterment of local football. The proposals contained provisions for promotion and relegation in the League competition and a re-fashioning of the Senior and Junior Shield tournaments.

From conversations I had with many football officials after the article was published there was clear indication of sympathy and appreciation for the ideas expressed.

The whole object of the proposals was to increase and prolong the competitive element in Hongkong soccer. That would, in turn, stimulate the players and satisfy the spectators.

At present the season's end is little more than a desultory anti-climax and I am heartily in agreement with the comments expressed elsewhere in the local press that remedials must be considered.

It was only too obvious last week-end that the Colony's football enthusiasts were delighted to see important upset needle games at this time of the year and both Sing Tao and Kwong Wah gave them the tonic they required by once again demonstrating all the glorious uncertainties of the game.

SOCCER TAIL

What a great pity there were not more stings like these in the soccer tail. The spectators **loved every exciting moment of both matches and the ovation** given to the Tigers as they left the Club field must have been sweet compensation for all the soul-tormenting moments they endured in the early stages of their pulsating game.

Let us admit, however, that both encounters were isolated . . . and unexpected . . . delicacies in an otherwise drab and unattractive end of the season soccer meal.

In many parts of the world the soccer season has now been replanned to produce a fitting climax to a progressive season.

A perfect example of this can be found in the current season which is now ending in the United Kingdom. With the League programme almost completed, the football public are still uncertain of all the ups and downs of the promotion and relegation battles.

In some cases with only a single game outstanding many clubs are uncertain of their football future and the fans are packing the grounds to watch their favourites struggle to win promotion or to prevent relegation. . . . and even when all that has been settled, there is still the Cup Final to come.

It is true that some doubt still exists in our League setup, but it is all at the top of the Divisions and in most cases, interest is confined to a couple of clubs.

Let me cast my vote with those good folks who feel that we can improve things locally by some re-arrangement of fixtures and by possible adjustment of the subordinate programme. However, I am also firmly on the side of those who feel that that is only part of the solution and that the real rejuvenation will come when a full system of promotion and relegation is introduced.

THE ONLY SYSTEM

The advocates of the innovation — and I believe there are many—submit that it is the only system whereby we can be sure the participants in the Senior Division are those clubs who merit top class grading and that weaker sides will inevitably find their true and correct level in a lower sphere.

There is nothing illogical in that reasoning as far as I can see. It makes good sound commonsense and while some may claim that it means sacrificing the weak, others will just as strongly point out that reward for effort is the vital incentive so sadly missing from our football affairs at the present time.

Few will surely dispute that the competition as run in recent years produces restricted interest, and even that is very often of a lukewarm variety.

Those people who have been closely connected with football in which the promotion and relegation system is worked will tell you in the most vivid way that the struggle NOT to be last can very, very often be much more exciting and enthralling than the race to be first ask Aston Villa ask the Spurs — ask some of the big Continental clubs who annually go to tremendous lengths to avoid the drop into a lower division.

. Please do not tell me that it cannot work in Hongkong. It can work here. There is no difference between this Colony and a hundred other centres of highly competitive football. All that is wanted is the will and the willingness to make it work and the initiative to take the first step which will provide a vital new stimulant to football and footballers in Hongkong.

BAD LUCK STORY

I have come reluctantly to the sad conclusion that Mr C. S. Wang and his HKFA Councillors must have walked under a ladder . . . kicked a black cat annoyed the powers on Friday the Thirteenth or smashed the biggest mirror in our midst.

Such a conclusion is almost inevitable when one looks back at the bad luck they have suffered as far as visiting teams are concerned. First of all, one touring party arrived away behind schedule a second one doesn't turn up at all . . . and now the Spanish soccer stars have given us a repeat of the 'Sorry we shan't be coming' story.

The cancellation of this visit must have come as a great disappointment to local fans, and we can feel nothing but regret that the enterprise of the Football Association has once again been snuffed out.

WHATEVER?

Oh dear what can the matter be remember how the old song used to go???

I am tempted to invoke it once again at this point. You will remember that last week, I wrote about an incident in Scotland where a referee blew his whistle for an offence but later changed his decision and awarded a free kick to the opposite side FOR AN OFFENCE THAT HAPPENED *AFTER* THE BALL WAS DEAD i.e. after he had blown his whistle to stop play the first time.

The incident, which has caused an uproar where it happened, could cause plenty of argument here for, believe it or not, I have been told on four separate occasions by men who should know their football—and that includes a practising referee—that the official was correct because he was using the law which says he must punish the more serious of two offences!!!

What do you make of that? I should love to read the Hongkong papers the day after one of our referees had put that interpretation into action the China Mail, at least, would have an asbestos sports page!!

* * *

Congratulations to Augusto Rocha who in the national colours of Portugal is now fulfilling all the youthful promise he showed as a Macao representative player and in the familiar Green and White shirt of St Joseph's. The high international honours which have come his way will surely be the forerunners of many more in the span of his soccer career. We here remember him as a fine footballer and an exemplary sportsman.

WEEK-END MATCHES

The programme of Senior games this week-end is as follows:

Today: Army v. Kwong Wah at Caroline Hill; Eastern v. Club at Club Stadium; St. Joseph's v. KMB at Boundary Street.

Tomorrow: South China v. CAA at Caroline Hill; Sing Tao v. Kitchee at Club Stadium.

All games start at 5.30 p.m. and a win for Eastern against Club will give them the League title and, of course the coveted double as they already have the Senior Shield in their keeping.

UNUSUAL GOAL AVERAGES

Grimsby Town have had only 29 goals scored against them in their 41 League matches so far this season, but most remarkable goal average in the four Divisions of the League belongs to Arsenal. They have scored 67, conceded 58 and are still fourth in the First Division table.

WEEK-END SOFTBALL

One More Round Of Senior League Games Tomorrow —Then Probably A Replay

By "TIME OUT"

With three titles decided, this week's softball card features only four matches as the final games of the Men's Senior Leagues come on for decision. Marking time in anticipation of their return clash for the Senior "A" title, the Braves and Saints round off their respective schedules against the Pandas and South China respectively.

In the other Senior tussle featured, the youthful Blackhawks, standing securely in third place, cross bats with a contingent from the US Navy in tomorrow's curtain-raiser.

Playing their final game of the season, the Senior "B" Comets meet the lowly Hongkong University IX in the twilight game at 5.00 p.m. This game completes the fixtures for the Senior "B" side for the 1955/56 season.

TAKING NO CHANCES

In a deadlock for first place in their Division, the Braves and Saints will have to take their games tomorrow to qualify for a replay for the decision of the Senior "A" trophy.

Facing the erstwhile Pandas tomorrow afternoon at 2.00 p.m., Ed Carvalho's Braves cannot afford to take any chances as the Pandas dished up a very good brand of ball last week when they turned the tables on the Warriors who were fighting for a third-place rung in the Pennant ladder.

Undoubtedly, his first string nine will take the field against their considerably weaker opponents and pitching chores will once again go to the reliable arm of fastballer Vic Pedruco, with riflearm Reggie Mattos calling the slants.

With no other sporting activities barring the appearances of some of their stars, the infield quartet will find Garlau Yvanovich at first, 'Tiger' Hussain at the keystone and young bullhawk Ed 'Kid' Loureiro at the hot-corner.

The windy-alley post will probably be in the able mitt of Junior Remedios with Dickie Chaves standing by in reserve. In an attempt to sharpen their batting eye for their major clash next week, the Tribe's top sluggers will be parading the outfield and stars like Tony Guterres, Buji Dhaber, Jock Brown and Derrick Smirke will be pounding out the big hits in the offensive.

For the razor-keen Pandas, who have all to gain and nothing to lose except a rung in the Pennant ladder, this tussle will be a chance for them to prove their abilities on the diamond as they are taking on the potential Champions with the odds heavily against them.

This game may bring back to the diamond the infallible whip-like arm of hindsnatcher Raymond Tsao who has been on the sidelines in their past few outings.

With hurling duties resting on the shoulders of slowballer Richard Chen and the inner line of defence revolving around mastermind Y.S. Liang at the windy-alley spot, the Pandas can be counted on to put up a valiant fight and with enough breaks, slim as they may be, the Pandas may pull off the surprise of the year by upsetting the favourites and thus eliminating them from the race.

However impossible this seems, there's always that old saying: 'Anything can happen in a ballgame!'

A HARDER TIME

Jindo Hussain's Saint Joseph's will have a harder time than the Braves in their qualifying game as they are slated to meet the unpredictable South China squad who have the necessary material for a Champion team but lack only a weakness that stands out like a 'sore thumb'—their weak battery!

However hard P. C. Wong tries to fill in the gap left by windmiller 'Goose' Wong, the fighting spirit is not there in his mates and very often Nam Wah morale sinks so low that a bare minimum of nine players hike out to the park to meet their opponents and on several occasions the services of coach Bob Low were utilised in making up the required full team.

However, a better turn-out is expected tomorrow as the outcome may have a definite bearing on the final standings, and with a full team South China has every chance of beating the Saints.

In the Saint Joseph's camp pressure will not be loosened and pilot Hussain, after scratching and scraping to put his team back on to the same footing as the Braves who led the League throughout the season, will be fielding his strongest as he takes his squad through to their final hurdle and another crack at Braves.

THE SAME NINE

The same nine that took the field last week will be seen in action, but this time possibly with the help of Ken Donaldson who was in sick bay during the Braves' clash.

Battery for the Joeys will be the same one that carried them through the season, Salleh and Pereira, while the infield four will probably be Ken Donaldson at first, Sherry Bucks at second and versatile Benny Omar at the hot corner while veteran ballhawk Art Ozorio takes the shortstop post.

Outfielders will be Mamie Xavier, A. G. Ismail and Dave Leonard and utilities are Onofre Souza, Joaquim Collaco and Bimbi Ablong.

SPORTS QUIZ

1. N.W.D. and P.B.H. are the initials of the christian names of two men who in recent years have filled the same post for England in international sport. Name the men and the job.
2. Another set of initials—E.S.B.—were in the headlines last month. Why?
3. Only one American World Heavyweight Boxing Champion defended his title outside the United States. Who was he?
4. What sports would you be going to watch if you were going to Tinsley Green, Cowes and Hampden Park?
5. In what countries are the following sports practised: shinty and bandy?
6. How much does the hammer weigh in men's field events, 7lb, 16lb or 25lb?
7. List these Wimbledon Women's Singles Champions in the order in which they won the title: Suzanne Lenglen, Alice Marble, and Helen Wills.
8. Who are the World Middleweight and Cruiserweight Boxing Champions?
9. Who were the English Football League Champions last season?
10. Which is the "Sport of Kings"?

(Answers See Page 17)

Sports Diary

TODAY

Racing
Eleventh Race Meeting at Happy Valley, first bell 1.30 p.m.

Soccer
1st Division: Army v Kwong Wah (CH), Eastern v Club (Club), St Joseph's v KMB (BS) all matches at 5.30 p.m.
2nd Division: Army v Sing Tao (CH) 4 p.m.
3rd Division: Prisons v REME (Stanley) 5.30 p.m.
4th Division: Rediffusion v Lane Crawford (Club) 4 p.m.

Athletics
Annual Tindle's Athletic Sports and Display at HKCC, 2 p.m.

Boxing
Schoolboys' Boxing Championships at St George's School, 6.30 p.m.

Bowls
Friendly: Police v KCC.

Famous Sports Stars I Have Met

TOMMY LENHAM

By Archie Quick

Three athletes from vastly varying spheres met at the Imperial Services Boxing Championships in the sleepy Wiltshire village of Hullavington. Brigadier Alfred Aslett, Chairman of the Army Sports Control Board, won his spurs as a Rugger player for England, the United Services and Leicester. Captain Tommy Lenham, of the Royal Marines, came up the hard way, and is one of the few rankers in the Corps of Marines. George Daly, the Blackfriars (London) Lightweight of yesteryear, is now boxing instructor to the RAF at their big training depot at Cosford.

Tommy Lenham, with twenty-six years' service to his credit and on the verge of retirement, is probably the best known and most well loved character in Services sport. He was not only Navy and Imperial Services Champion, but he progressed to the proud title of Cruiserweight amateur Champion of Great Britain. His boxing was rugged, so is his character, but he is one of boxing's licensed jesters.

He tells a story of fighting in Italy during the war. A right hand punch of his was deflected by his opponent and landed palpably low. He held out his hands and apologised and was promptly knocked out for his trouble!

ACE INSTRUCTOR

Daly has succeeded Harry Mason as the RAF's ace instructor. In three years he has wrought wonders in the light blue ranks. George first got his name into the headlines as the office boy of the late Jeff Dickson when that gentleman was Britain's leading boxing promoter. Daly did quite well in his junior clerical role, but it was in the ring that he proved his worth, and as a native of Blackfriars it was appropriate that his greatest triumphs were in the now blitzed and lamented Blackfriars Ring. George did everything except win a national title.

And Brigadier, Aslett, who controls the destinies of Army sport, was a thrusting wing three quarter although nobody would ever believe it from his bulk today. He looks a hefty ex-forward. The brigadier was in his heyday contemporary with the greatest of all English half-back lines—W. J. A. Davies and C. A. Kershaw—two lieutenant-commanders who were based almost permanently it seemed on Portsmouth. Ask Brigadier Aslett what contributed to the pair's outstanding success and he will tell you constant practice. I can vouch for that, for in my youth I used to watch this famous couple practising throws to each other hour after hour.

This is the bottle to look for...

From Scotland every precious drop...





The Secret is in the Blending

'BLACK & WHITE'

SCOTCH WHISKY

By Appointment to Her Majesty the Queen

Scotch Whisky Distillers James Buchanan & Co. Ltd.

JAMES BUCHANAN & CO. LTD., GLASGOW, SCOTLAND

Sole Distributors: DODWELL & CO., LTD.

POP



Ostentatious



JARDINE MATHESON & CO., LTD.

'WE'RE GOING PUTTING' SAYS RYDER CUP CAPTAIN DAI REES... INSTRUCTOR IS KEN BOUSFIELD

Ryder Cup Golf School

The secret is... grip must be light

HERE IS YOUR TUTOR

By KEN BOUSFIELD

I AM positive that we golfers in Britain treat putting too casually. We do not practise nearly enough

Every time I go to the United States I am impressed by the number of players I see practising in comparison with the few I see in this country.

The importance of good putting cannot be over-emphasised. Nearly half our strokes—sometimes more—are played on the green.

Surely, then, this department of the game deserves at least 50 per cent of our practice.

There are many effective ways of putting a golf ball into the hole. Some great putters use a long backswing. Others prefer a short backswing. Some play the ball off the left toe. Others, the right toe.



KEN BOUSFIELD member of the British Ryder Cup team which did so well in America last year. British Match Play and Close champion. Coombe Hill (Surrey) professional. These are the qualifications of Today's Tutor in the Ryder Cup Golf School. Ken is pictured measuring a putt. It's an easy one but it gets serious attention.

The essential points

These are the points I consider essential for a sound putting method:—

GRIP: Two great factors for good putting are rhythm and delicacy of touch, therefore the grip must be light and mostly in the fingers. Back of the left hand should face the hole. The right hand should directly oppose the left with the palms facing each other.

I don't think it matters whether the little finger of the right hand overlaps the index finger of the left or whether the reverse is used.

But whatever grip is used the hands must restat and oppose each other.

Both thumbs should be placed on top of the shaft pointing straight down. With the thumbs in this position the blade can be kept square.

STANCE: The body should be relaxed and free and devoid of any rhythm-spoiling tension. Weight should be mostly on the left foot to prevent lateral movement of the body, which must be avoided.

The feet should be just sufficiently far apart to ensure a comfortable balanced position.

The ball should be placed about opposite the left toe so that a square blow can be delivered to the back of the ball. If the ball is placed nearer the right toe there may be a danger of chopping the putt.

Conversely, if the ball is placed outside the left toe there is a tendency to half top it.

If you do practise make sure you are practising the right thing. Have a professional check your grip, stance, and swing

TEE IP

BACKSWING. After the club-head is soled behind the ball there should be a slight "forward press" with the hands and knees, and then the putter head should be swung back low to the ground and smartly on the "inside" with the fingers and hands.

I disagree with the modern trend in that the backswing should be as short as possible. I believe it is perfectly all right to have a long backswing provided it is smooth and rhythmical.

DOWNSWING. The downswing and the follow-through are almost completely dominated by the right hand. This is the hand which guides the club-head through low and square to the hole.

There is a theory that the body should be kept perfectly still during the putt, but here again I disagree. The body, particularly the lower half should be allowed to move in harmony with the hands.

NEXT: The Wedge By Arthur Lees

Changed Fortunes

A year ago England beat Scotland at Wembley 7-2, and a personal triumph was scored by Wilshaw, of Wolves, with four goals. Today Dennis is not even in the Wanderers' first team! Two years ago in the last Hampden International England won 4-2, but not one of the four scorers—Allen, Broadis, Nicholls and Mullen were in the side last Saturday. Indeed, Broadis is now in the Northern Third Division with Carlisle. Then there is Don Revie, "Footballer of the Year" twelve months ago, and now in Manchester City Reserves.

Your last few chances for nominating Hongkong's Footballer Of The Year

Fill in coupon below and send it in not later than MONDAY, MAY 7th

Cup Final Nerves And Public Advice Do Not Help Matters

By DON REVIE

It is a worrying time for the players of Manchester City and Birmingham City with the Cup Final some seven days away. But the men I feel most sympathy for are the managers, Mr Arthur Turner of Birmingham, and Mr Les McDowall of Manchester City.

As if they have not enough worries on their minds, they are continually being asked: "Who plays in the Final?" As if any manager can say at this stage.

Take Mr Turner. Ever since the sixth round Cuptie at Arsenal, when Birmingham's left-half Roy Warhurst was injured, there has been a terrific battle to get Roy fit.

That fight is still going on. But from all quarters I keep hearing suggestions: "Warhurst must play"...or else "Warhurst must not be risked at Wembley," "Albert Linnecor should play instead of Warhurst."

It is enough to give the players and the manager acute pains in the neck. So far as my Manchester City colleagues are concerned, we only hope that Mr Turner will have a clean bill of health for all his players so that he can pick his strongest team for Wembley.

ACUTELY EMBARRASSED

Turn now to Manchester City. For some weeks Johnny Hart, our inside-forward, who missed the last Cup Final through a broken leg, has been acutely embarrassed by suggestions that he should be in City's Cup Final team.

I know that Johnny has never given Wembley a thought. He is making a brave fight to get himself match fit and get back to the form that made him such a great player until he broke his leg just over a year ago.

And recently I have seen suggestions that Don Revie should also play at Wembley. I find these suggestions from well meaning folk just as embarrassing.

Like Johnny Hart, I feel that City have got to Wembley with the help of eleven big-hearted players. They've done a great job. For my part I am enjoying my football—and that's all there is to it. And I hope I can go on enjoying it, no matter in which team I am asked to play.

It doesn't help the lads who have taken the club to Wembley to read these suggestions. It is unsettling, and I for one wish the public would realise that.

The manager of a Cup Final team alone carries the vast responsibility of picking the team he thinks best—but only after he has carefully considered every angle. Whatever he does, some people will say he is wrong. So why not leave the lads in peace. Let them enjoy the remaining League games and leave the Cup Final problems to the men most concerned—the managers!

THREE POINTS

After the "panning" the England team got from most of the critics at the Hampden game recently I was left wondering: "Is it worth it—even at £50 a game?"

I dismissed the thought right away, because there is no footballer I know who doesn't prize the honour of representing his country—even if there were no fee!

Several of my friends who were at Hampden told me that the game was not as good as was expected. But is this entirely the players' fault?

I think there are three points we should bear in mind:

(1) If the forward lines are not able to play a fast open game then don't just blame the attackers. Give some credit to the defenders for their smart interceptions and clever spoiling tactics. Defenders are entitled to a good game the same as the forwards.

(2) If an England team is held to a draw at Hampden it is no great disgrace. They have some pretty good footballers in Scotland, and they are entitled to play well. Few people realised that though the Scots were hammered 7-2 at Wembley last season, that score by no means gave a true indication of the Scots' ability. They just caught us on a day when everything came off for England.

(3) Do we play the home international programme at the right time of the season?

Now this last question is, I feel, the most important. It is not just a vague excuse, but I do think that an international programme spread throughout the season does not help towards improving the spectacle.

INTERNATIONAL MONTH?

Internationals should be show games, with the players in peak form. Yet in Britain we start internationals in September, carry on into October and November—and then there is a halt until March and April.

Now why don't we telescope all the internationals into a month early in the season, when players have settled down and while they still have their "zip" and enthusiasm in high gear?

After the steady grind of the League programme, England and Scotland players meet in April. Yes, they are fit all right, but they are like a middle distance runner finishing a race—the "pep" has gone.

There is no greater admirer of the Continental style football than me; but as a general rule, they take on their internationals in batches and usually at a time when the players are right on top of their game.

It can be argued that an international programme spread throughout the winter keeps the interest alive. Conversely I think that the way to get the best out of the Irish, Welsh, Scots and English players would be to hold the championship programme say in October and early November.

As soon as the early League games had been played, selectors would have a guide to the men in form. A party, say, of 15 or 16 players could be called together, and kept as a touring team.

They would train together and perhaps play games in midweek against top League clubs. And then the international championship could be played within the month—all at weekly intervals.

It would be like an elite League table with the interest concentrated into that brief period. It would also, I feel, help all the countries to work out a team plan of campaign. So often now the players who start the season as internationals are right off form at the end!

(COPYRIGHT)

Nominate YOUR

Hongkong Footballer Of The Year

Members of the public are invited to nominate Hongkong's Footballer of the Year for the current season.

It is a popularity poll organised by the China Mail, and nomination coupons will be accepted until the closing date to be announced later.

The two qualifications for nomination are:

(1) Footballing prowess

(2) Sportsmanship on the field of play

Nominations should be addressed to the Editor, China Mail, Wyndham Street.

.....

To the Editor, China Mail.

My nomination for Hongkong's Footballer of the Year, taking into regard his playing ability and his sportsmanship on the field of play is

.....

of the.....Club.

(Signed).....

Answers To Sports Quiz

1. Norman Yardley and Peter May, English cricket captains.
2. It is the name of the horse which won the Grand National.
3. Jack Johnson who three times successfully defended his title in Paris before losing to Jess Willard in Cuba.
4. Marbles, Yachting and Association Football.
5. Ireland and Norway.
6. 16lb.
7. Suzanne Lenglen, Helen Wills and Alice Marble.
8. Sugar Ray Robinson and Archie Moore.
9. Chelsea.
10. Horse-racing.

CRICKET

Some Useful "Converts" Among Argentinians

Vic Cannings, who bowls long and cheerfully for Hampshire, is back from an unusual winter job—cricket coaching in that football-worshipping country, the Argentine.

He says that in Buenos Aires there are five sides competing each Sunday in a League. His own club was Hurlingham, a magnificent place catering not only for cricket, but polo, lawn tennis, golf and other sports as well.

Most of the cricketers out there either are Englishmen or have English associations, but there are some useful "converts" among the Argentinians.

One of the most promising is a boy of 14 named Max Dumas, developing great talent in batting, bowling and fielding. "I should love to have brought him back to Hampshire," said Cannings, "but I know there would be no hope of his turning professional."

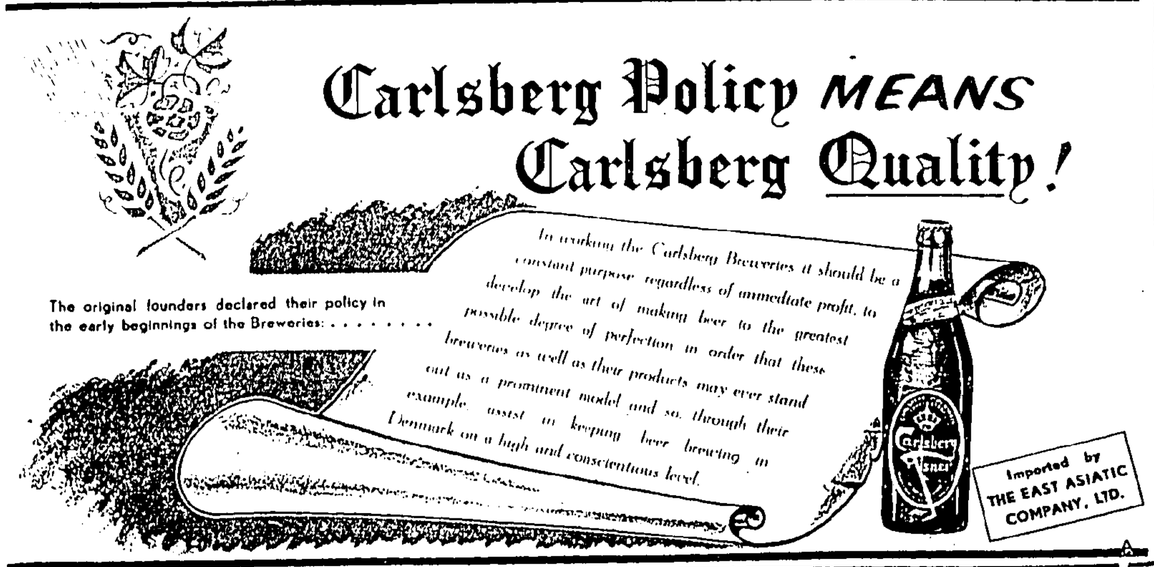
Two of Dumas' cricketing brothers at school in Massachusetts are disappointed, because they get no cricket there. So Max wants an English education, and Cannings tried to persuade his father to send him over here. He may go to Cambridge.

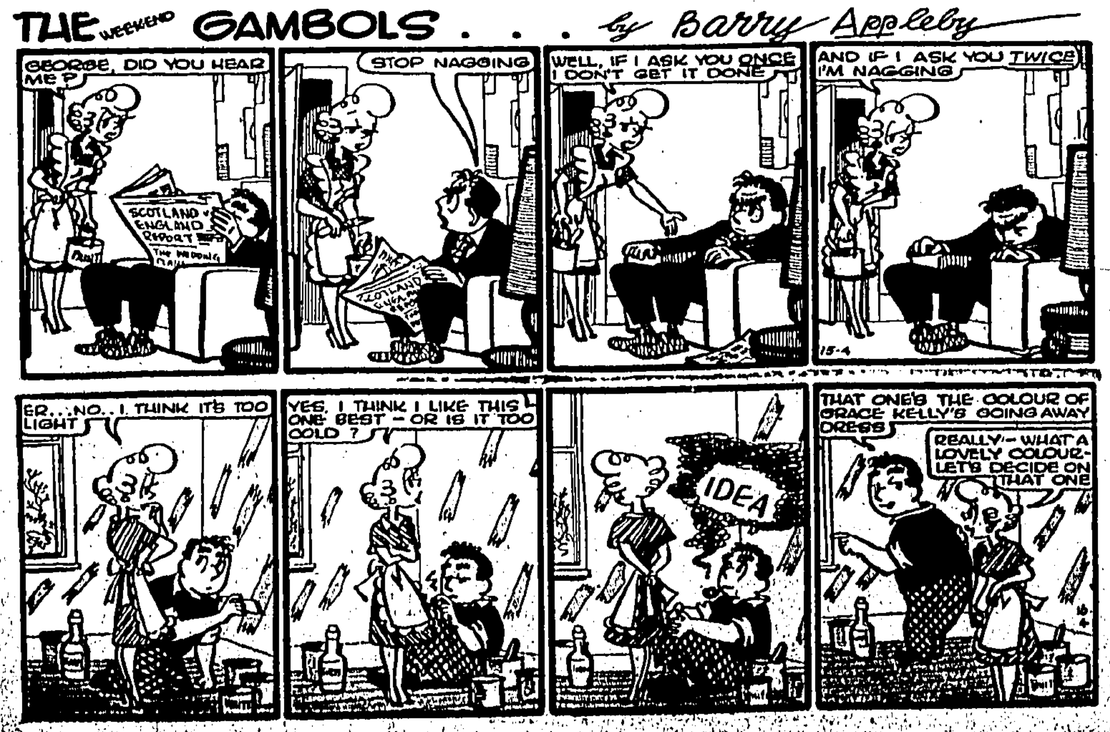
The best-known English player in Buenos Aires is Clem Gibson, who played for Cambridge University, Sussex and the Argentine. His son, C. H. Gibson, captained Eton against Harrow last year and scored 53.

—(*London Express Service*).
(COPYRIGHT)



Available everywhere $10.50 per Bottle
Sole Agents: DODWELL & CO., LTD.







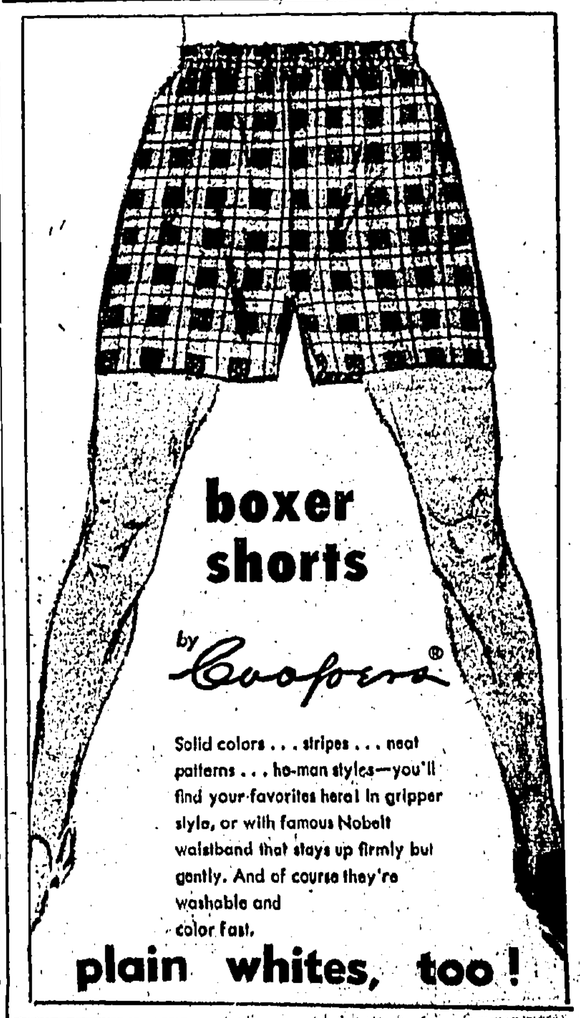
TENNIS

British LTA To Publish Ranking Lists Soon

Britain's lawn tennis stars and starlets are to be told what the Lawn Tennis Association really think of them. For the first time, the LTA, are to publish ranking lists at the end of the season.

In previous years, the only guide to form and favour were the lists published by the Lawn Tennis Writer's Association. An LTA official prepared lists, but these were based on personal opinion and did not involve committee discussions.

A win for Great Britain in their second round Davis Cup tie against the winners of Egypt v. Yugoslavia, will bring them a home tie against Chile, the Netherlands or Turkey at Bristol on May 31, June 1 and 2.
—London Express Service.
(COPYRIGHT).

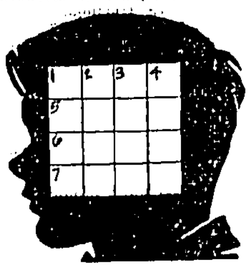


☆ ★ ☆ FEATURES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS ☆ ★ ☆

YOUR PUZZLE CORNER

CROSSWORD

To dream up today's crossword puzzle on BOYS, Cartoonist Cal has placed it on a silhouette of a boy's head:



ACROSS

1 He's a boy
5 Toward the sheltered side
6 Breathe quickly
7 Finishes

DOWN

1 Sleeveless garment
2 Another boy
3 Tear asunder
4 Permits

CONCEALED BOYS

Each of the sentences below contains a boy's name. Can you spot them?

I ran all the way to the store.
Our sunken net had filled with fish.
Follow them or risk losing your way.
It took only one shot to kill the bear.

MIXED-UP BOYS

Each of these strange lines is the name of a boy. You just have to rearrange the letters to find them.

LO LIVER
OR EVIL
SIN DEN

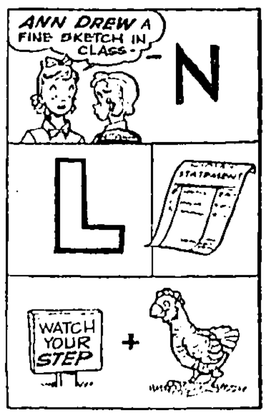
BOYISH DIAMOND

HERBERT serves as a centre for this word diamond. The second word is "encountered"; third "female horses"; fifth "years between 12 and 20"; and sixth an abbreviation for "seniors". Can you finish the diamond?

H
E
R
HERBERT
E
R
T

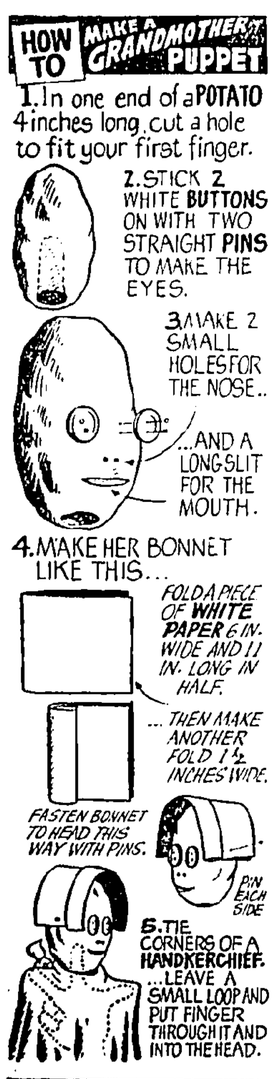
BOY REBUS

If you use the words and pictures right you'll find four boys' names and nicknames in this rebus:



(Solutions on Page 20)

HOW TO MAKE A GRANDMOTHER PUPPET



FLAG WAVES FOR LUFTHANSA

A NEW German air fleet takes to the skies and is emblazoned on its country's stamps -- they come from Eastern Germany, the Soviet zone.

The new set is issued to celebrate the first flight of the East German Lufthansa. On the stamp reproduced here you see its flag, with the streamlined stork emblem carried by the planes.



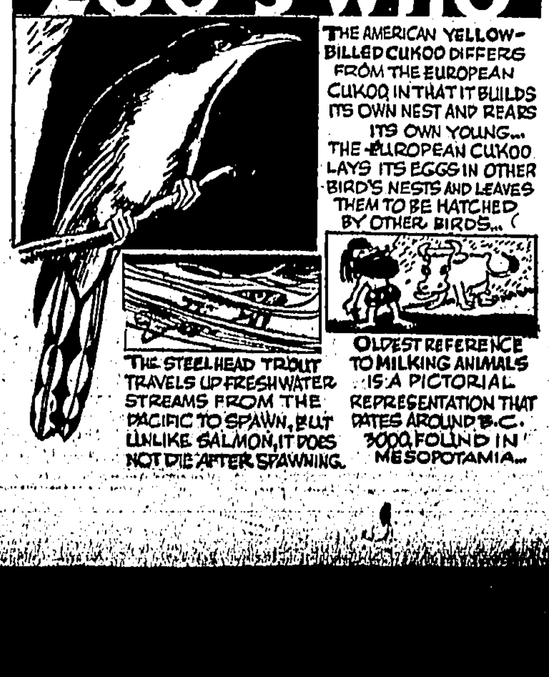
Formation of the new Lufthansa followed quickly on the creation of a similarly-named airline in Western Germany. It was aided by America and Britain. The East German company has support from Russia and its first flight went from Berlin to Communist Poland.

Big business in the air knows no frontiers and the two Lufthansas are now competing for the carrying of East-West passengers and trade.

The stamps are perforated 12½, recess-printed and a set of four—showing some of the planes as well as the flag—costs 2/7d in London.

The production is very skilfully done, but I think the planes would have shown up even more clearly had the stamp designers used photogravure.—J. A. A.

ZOO'S WHO



SHORT STORY FOR YOUNG BASEBALLERS

Why Robbie Was Ousted From The Team

"WHY did they let old Peewee Jackson take my place on the team?" Robbie muttered to himself. "I can field better, hit better and run faster."

Robbie sat on his front steps and tried to shut out the excited yells of laughter that reached his ears. But that was pretty hard to do when the team was playing right across the street.

As he sat there, scuffing one toe of his sneaker back and forth, Peewee came panting up and dropped down beside him.

"Hi, Rob," he grinned.

"How is the great first baseman?" Robbie asked in an unpleasant tone. "Boy, you sure bobbled that last hit. I could have got him out, easy."

"Sure, Rob. Sure." Peewee sat with his freckled face in his hands, but he did not look at Robbie.

"How come they gave you my place as first-sacker?" Robbie blurted. He hadn't meant to ask, but somehow, the words came out before he could stop them.

Peewee looked at Robbie this time. "Uh—I have to go, now."

Robbie grabbed his friend's arm. "No," Robbie almost sobbed in his anger. "Answer me. Why? I'm better than you."

"Because--" answered Peewee. "Oh, nuts to you, Rob." Peewee squirmed loose and bolted back across the street. With a wild whoop, he was back in the game.

★ ☆ ★

ROBBIE STOOD with his fists clenched. Now his best friend was mad at him.

And he still didn't know why he was ousted from the team.

He told himself he didn't care, but something was stuck hard in his throat.

He could hear that the team was behind. Maybe, if he walked over, they would need a good hitter. He meandered over, and stood on the grass, kicking leaves.

George Rudd was at bat. The first pitch went by him. The next one, a long fly ball that the left fielder caught for an easy out.



"Ha," said Robbie. "I could've done better with my eyes shut."

He spoke to Bill, the team captain.

Bill didn't answer him. He turned instead, to the rest of the team. "Well, well. We got Micky Mantle with us."

Everybody laughed and Robbie's face burned red. But before he could say anything, Peewee came to the plate, swinging his bat. "Leave Rob alone, you fellas."

★ ☆ ★

GREAT, thought Robbie. Now he's defending me. Well, he doesn't have to. He turned defiantly away.

The crack of the bat stopped him. Peewee had hit a long one. The ball lifted up and on. Peewee raced for first, dug for second. Now, he was at third, heading for home.

Robbie yelled hoarsely with the rest, "Come on in, Peewee. Come on. Slide!"

The ball was sailing in from right field, as Peewee began his long, dusty slide. It was going to be close. Peewee's foot toed home plate. The ball flew in.

"Safe!" ruled the umpire, spreading his hands.

The yells started, but died in the boy's throats. For Peewee's thin figure didn't stir from the dirt.

"I suppose you could've done better," said Bill to Robbie. Robbie didn't answer. He was on one knee beside Peewee.

"What's wrong, Pal," he asked anxiously.

PEEWEE'S EYES blinked open. His face was pale. "Beaned," he groaned. "Oh, my head. Some knot on it, huh?"

"Let me help you," urged Robbie.

Gently, he got Peewee to his feet.

"How do you feel, now?"

"Headache," said Peewee. "But this is the eighth inning. I have to play."

"No," argued Robbie hotly. "You can't. They can get somebody else."

"You, I suppose," growled Bill behind them. "Like I say, you could do better than that, couldn't you—hot shot?"

"No," Robbie said. "Nobody could do better than a homer. And Peewee's a game little guy. Lots gamer than I am."

★ ☆ ★

HE KNEW it was true. He felt almost like crying, but he didn't. That was sissy stuff.

Bill stared at him.

"Well, well. If you can finally say you're not the whole team, we can use you, Bob boy."

Suddenly Robbie knew why he had been cut off the team.

He said, "If I can alternate with Peewee. He's a better teammate than I am."

"Right," grinned Bill. "We can use you."

"Kick me if I ever get a swelled head again," said Robbie.

Robbie and Peewee winked at each other before their team went on to win the game.

—By Viva Whittington

FREDDIE CAN REALLY PULL WIRES

FREDDIE, who is only a little more than five years of age, has a union card.

The Auckland Local of the New Zealand Electrical Workers Union had gotten complaints that Freddie was serving as an electrician's assistant without a union card.

Furthermore, the Korma Mills Factory, for whom Freddie had done the job, was guilty of employing a worker under fifteen years of age. Also they were "employing a worker not in the presence of registered wiremen." Nor was this worker a union member. And also they considered the pay insufficient. They enclosed an application for membership.

The Korma Mills, in replying to the charges, said that Freddie was a grandfather, and was presumed to be experienced, so they were filing a card for Freddie. The union accepted him.

• • •

Freddie has also been insured against any neuro-psychological complications that might arise, and he receives the pay of one rabbit at the end of every day's work.

Now, before you think this a sample of neuropsychological complication, let me explain that Freddie is a ferret, a domesticated variety of the polecat. He really does work as an electrician's helper, and in Auckland, New Zealand, Freddie is fairly well known.

Freddie's job is a combination of business and pleasure.

A finishing line is tied to his collar and the line, in turn, fastened to lengths of electrical wiring. One man holds Freddie at one end of the pipe while another man at the opposite end sets a dead rabbit in the opening with an air compressor behind it to force the air into the pipe and towards Freddie's nose.

• •

The compressor is started, Freddie gets a whiff of the rabbit and is off carrying the wires behind him along the length of pipe to the opposite end.

On one job Freddie laid wiring through sixty pipes, some of them one hundred and sixty feet long, this saving the company three hundred dollars which it would have cost to employ a human electrician.

How smart can ferrets get?

—By R. S. O'Connor

Freddie gets his reward.

THE CHUCKLE BAG

PATIENT: I dream every night about baseball.

DOCTOR: Don't you ever dream about anything else—girls for example?

PATIENT: What—and miss my turn at bat!

• • •

"You look all broken up. What's the matter?"

"I wrote home for money for a study lamp."

"So what?"

"They sent the lamp."

• • •

RURAL SCHOOL TEACHER asked a pupil, "If your father sold fifteen hundred bushels of grain for $2 per bushel, what would he get?"

PUPIL: "A new car."

• • •

A kangaroo went to see a doctor.



"What seems to be the trouble?" asked the Doctor.

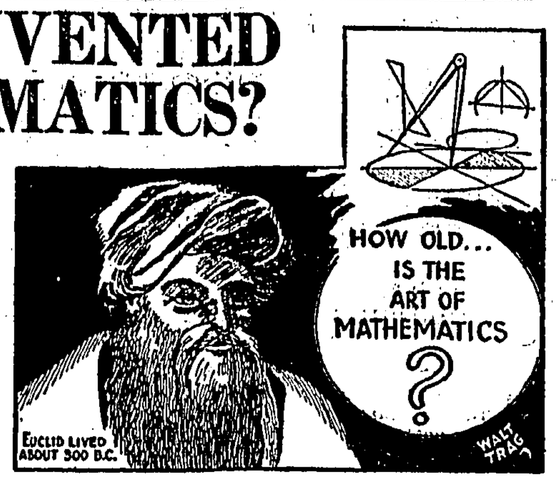
"I don't know," replied the Kangaroo. "It's just that I don't feel jumpy."

• • •

HEAD COOK: Didn't I tell you to notice when the soup boiled over?

ASSISTANT: I did. It was half-past 10.

WHO INVENTED MATHEMATICS?



FOR twenty centuries the Greeks have been recognised as the originators of the science of mathematics. And among these ancient thinkers no name is more famous than that of Euclid, called the inventor of geometry.

However, recent research by the Iraq government has proven that mathematics was known in that country 1,700 years before anyone ever heard of Euclid!

★

Early in 1950 there was unearthed, six miles southeast of the Iraqi capital of Baghdad, two hundred clay tablets, each about the size of a man's hand.

One of these, translated, was found to describe a problem almost exactly the same as one described by Euclid.

Euclid, in his writing, gave credit to another Greek, Pythagorus, who lived about 300 years earlier, as the inventor.

So important was this discovery considered that the Iraq government sent a full report to Albert Einstein. This 4,000-year-old tablet is the earliest geometrical text known.

Now scientists are debating whether Euclid rediscovered the principles that made him famous, or borrowed them from the Babylonians.

★

During the years that excavation has been progressing on this site 2,400 tablets have been discovered. These deal with such varied subjects as geography, botany, history, medicine and astronomy, as well as mathematics. This amounts to a virtual encyclopaedia of the scientific knowledge of the day.

It is no wonder that scientists are enthusiastic about these early writings. They even go so far as to say, "these discoveries may revise the whole history of human civilisation."

—By R. S. Craggs

Strange Items Used As Money

HOW would you like to open your pocketbook some day and see a handful of cocoa beans inside? At one time the people of Costa Rica used cocoa beans for money.

Many different kinds of items were used for money throughout the ages.

In Sweden, a slab of copper weighing 31 pounds was used for money. These were about two feet long and a foot wide. The citizens had to use carts to carry their money with them.



Mexico is said to have used soap for money and in the South Seas natives used mats of grass.

In certain parts of Africa, empty cartridge shells were used as money. Four shells would equal one salt and four salts woud equal one Maria Theresa dollar. This dollar was a coin issued in 1780 by the Austrian government and sent to Africa for trading purposes.

One traveller in Africa commented that when he first saw a bar of salt, it was so grimy from being handled so much that he thought it was anything but salt.

Another thing which was difficult to understand was that there was no small change. If one went to a stand in the market place to get a cup of coffee and gave the man a dollar, he would get no change. If coffee was selling for ten cups for a dollar, he would go back from time to time to get the other nine cups if he wanted to get full value for his money.

Africans also used shells, strings of glass beads on palm fibres, sugar, bolts of cotton cloth, and glass bottles.

Iron hoes were used by the Babi tribe of Sudan. David Livingstone paid three iron hoes to be transported across a lake.

Metal was scarce in Russia at one period so the government issued stamp money. They took their regular postage stamps and on the back printed "valid for three kopeks" or whatever amount they needed.

During the Civil War, the American government issued stamp money also.

The ship owners of Connecticut carried strings of onions with them for trading in tropical countries. Strings of different lengths had different values.

—By Charlotte Radford

The Hustling McHustle

—Nobody Else Was Able To Do Four Things At Once—

By MAX TRELL

KNARF and Hanid were just passing the Old Oak where the Pixies lived when Pixie McSpry came running out of O'Cheer Hall which was at the bottom of the Oak. He was going so fast that he bumped right into them.

"Oh! I beg your pardon, Hanid! I'm sorry, Knarf!" he blurted out.

Knarf Grabbed Him

Pixie McSpry would have kept on running only Knarf grabbed hold of him.

"What's your hurry?" he said to the Pixie.

"I've got to meet somebody," Pixie McSpry said.

"Who?" asked Knarf.

"My cousin," said the Pixie.

"What's your cousin's name?" asked Knarf.

"His name is McHustle," said Pixie McSpry.

Knarf and Hanid both remarked that they were surprised to know that Pixie McSpry had a cousin by that name.

"Oh yes," said Pixie McSpry. "He's been my cousin for a long time. As a matter of fact, he's been my cousin ever since he was born.

Over The Brook

"Come along and meet him. He's waiting for me down at the side of the road where it dips down a little just before it comes to the bridge that goes over the brook."

Knarf and Hanid thought this was a good idea but when they got down to the side of the road where it dips down a little just before it comes to the bridge that goes over the brook, they didn't see sight or sign, hide or hair of Pixie McHustle.

"Here's a note!" Hanid suddenly exclaimed, as she picked up a bit of white paper pinned to a daisy with a thorn.



The Shadows hurried to the shoemaker's shop.

"Oh dear, you'd better read it," said Pixie McSpry.

"Too busy to wait. Am in the mushroom patch, picking mushrooms," Hanid read aloud from the note.

Knarf, Hanid and Pixie McSpry ran as fast as they could over the bridge, then under the fence and over the wall until finally they reached the mushroom patch.

"He's not here, either," said Knarf in a disappointed voice.

Hanid found another note. This one was tied to a dandelion with a bit of cobweb.

"Have finished picking mushrooms. No time to waste. You'll find me in my shop," the note said.

So they ran into town, and down several streets and up several avenues and around several squares and across several boulevards until presently they came to a tiny lane between two other lanes. And there they entered a shoemaker's shop.

But Pixie McHustle was no longer there!

Never Idle

Pixie McSpry said: "Cousin McHustle is the shoemaker for all the Pixies. He's never idle for a minute. He's the busiest Pixie in the world."

Hanid heard noises in the back of the shop. They went through a little door and there they found Pixie McHustle.

He was cooking the mushrooms in a big pot. He stirred the mushrooms with one hand while he wrote a letter with the other hand. With his right foot he cracked peanut shells. With his left foot, he polished a silver pot. While he was doing all this, he kept whistling a merry song while his eyes danced and his lips smiled.

"Pixie McHustle certainly is a hustling Pixie," Knarf said.

Pixie McHustle invited them all to stay for a mushroom dinner, which they did.

After dinner, he showed them how to play the piano and play checkers at the same time. It was quite a trick. Only Pixie McHustle could do it.

Rupert and the Black Circle—31



Rupert is not mistaken. Mr. Anteater's expression is kindly and almost amused. "I like people to own up at once to their faults," he says. "And how I expect you would rather put things right than be published, wouldn't you?" "Why, yes, of course!" says Bingo in relief.

"But how?" For answer Mr. Anteater takes them through to a shed. "I've been meaning to smarten up my gate and fence for a long time," he smiles. "Here are all the things for cleaning and painting them." "Oh, do let me try to do it for you," cries Bingo.

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

THE GIRL FROM TUNAPUNA DOES HER OWN UNTUNING

RECORDS by PETER BUCHAN

WINIFRED Atwell was standing behind a cocktail bar in her home in North London drinking a soft drink and discussing how much money she makes.

I suggested £10,000 a year. "How much is that a week?" she asked.

I told her: "Two hundred pounds."

She made a sound between *"Phhh—" and "Wow."*

"I *must* get more than that. I think I spend that a week."

I doubled the figure.

"You know," she said, "when I got married in 1947 I told my husband that I would be quite happy if I was paid £25 a week regularly.

A Percentage

"Then, before I knew what had happened, I was talking to an agent on the phone about a show I had been asked to do. He was saying, 'You ought to get at least £500 for it.'

"I said: 'I wouldn't *dream* of doing it for less than £750.'

"Then I turned to my husband and said: 'Did you hear me? How *could* I have said a thing like that?'"

What did she get in the end?

"Well, we decided to work on a percentage basis I think an artist should always share the risk — and I collected £1,000."

Winifred Atwell hit the £1,000 a show mark on the strength of one record—the "Black and White Rag."

She played it on a piano that cost £2 10s. and sounded like it.

That piano—now known as The Other Piano—her toothy smile, and bouncing vitality have brought her a regular 50,000 sale for *any* record she makes, and total sales of 7,000,000.

"The Other Piano (Miss Atwell says it *with capital letters*) was a wonderful gimmick. I was just going to do one record with it, but people liked it so much I had to go on.

"The original fell to pieces long ago, but now I've got another old one, tuned the same way."

Miss Atwell explained: "The jangling noise is part of the piano, but where there are three strings to each note the middle one is tuned sharp. The rest are normal."

Who untunes it?

"I do, quite often. I carry a tuner's key around with me. I have ever since I gave a show at Blackpool and we got a tuner in to do the grand piano.

Criticism

"The Other Piano was on the platform. He found it was out of tune and put it right.

"We discovered what had happened just before the show began and had to rush around to find a key to untune it."

The new Other Piano has now been round the world, carefully packed and shipped.

In Australia Miss Atwell used it to make a record recalled "Poor John," which in two weeks has jumped from nowhere to seventh in the list of best-selling records.

"Poor John" suddenly, puzzlingly and clumsily renamed The Poor People of Paris" (London F10681 78 r.p.m.) is a gay little tune which shows off Miss Atwell's ability as a pianist.

But the real evidence of it is in her recording of the Grieg Piano Concerto.

It has been criticised, snobbed-over and derided, mainly because Miss Atwell made her name as a variety stage pianist. Most of it, in fact, is first-class playing, but it has flaws, and Miss Atwell admits it.

"I would love to do it all over again," she said. "I got the chance to do the recording unexpectedly and I jumped at it. But after listening to it I've decided there are a lot of things I did then I wouldn't do now."

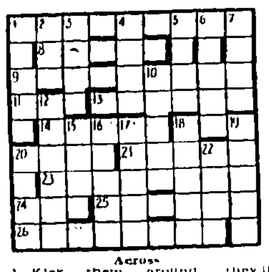
Her self-criticism of the record is acute. It shows she still thinks of the little girl who came from Tunapuna in Trinidad to be a great concert pianist in London. And that ambition lingers. If she succeeds it will be due, perversely, to a worn-out, tinny piano.

Best Buy

BEST BUY OF THE WEEK (or any week): A magnificent recording of the Brahms Violin Concerto by Heifetz and the Chicago Symphony Orchestra conducted by Fritz Reiner (H.M.V. ALP 1334, 33 r.p.m.).

PAY YOUR MONEY—and take your choice of three of the better versions of the Theme from th Threepenny Opera: Les Paul (**Capitol CL45 14534**)—twopence - halfpenny worth; Norrie Paramor and his Orchestra (**Columbia SCM5251**)—twopence-three farthing's worth; and the Dick Hyman Trio (MGM SP1164). The Hyman record I reviewed six weeks ago. It is still the best—a full threepenn'orth, with an attractive version of "Baubles, Bangles, and Beads" (from Kismet) on the other side.

CROSSWORD



Across

1. Kick them around, they'll bounce up again. (9)
8. One for ten about eleven. (5)
9. Bakers, engine drivers, and journalists cannot escape it. (6, 4)
11. This baby tends towards emotional upsets. (3)
13. The more we thin, the more we stay the same. (6)
14. Binding words (5)
16. Cruel in book (3)
20. It's a car in America. (4)
21. Exercised a right to decide around the depot. (6)
23. Is this a different measure from say, a builder's one? (4, 4)
24. Tree from the helmet. (3)
25. Arabian Nights was the first one. (6)
26. They arrive—to stay, or pay. (8)

Down

1. Imagine! Free! (5)
2. African big noise. (3)
3. A high old time in any language. (4)
4. Order of the Spa. (4)
5. Brave, these hearts. (4)
6. Add a ship for money to burn. (5)
7. Peterborough has one. (4)
10. Stinging, rather. (5)
12. The Russian cash is most of trouble. (6)
15. Mighty in the least description, surely. (4)
16. The drinks of the town are on her? (5)
17. It's often linked hospitably with 4 Down. (5)
18. This case goes up a storey. (5)
19. Pate of a muddler. (5)
20. They're high, usually. (4)
22. Time by the cars. (4)

SOLUTION TO CHECK YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE

S	T	O	W	A	W	A	Y	S	
T	C	A	R	V	E	T	R	E	
A	U	T	H	E	N	T	I	C	
T	R	H	A	N	D	R	P	O	
E	V	O	L	U	T	I	O	N	
S	E	N	S	E	I	T	M	D	
M	U	S	I	C	L	I	F	E	
A	S	E	P	A	L	O	U	R	
N	E	T	S	B	A	N	N	S	

This Funny World



"He simply said he'd pick me up in his Cadillac"

• BY • THE • WAY •

by Beachcomber

DR STRABISMUS (Whom God Preserve) of Utrecht is believed to be working on a fuel for rocket propulsion. It is derived from glypsomin, the only analgesic mineral which, though deficient in beryllium, is a silicate. It is lighter than malachite, and contains a lustreless asbestos fibre, and, in a polaried light, looks like felspar or cocchinol. In its undredged state it emits a smell of chalybeate, but when refined it becomes porous, like the heavier isotopic calcites. The fuel is extracted from a crystalline sediment which is left when the glypsomin is boiled in a fourmaline saucepan, together with Sicilian sulphur. No wonder.

In passing

IT has apparently been decided that a doctor may broadcast under his own name on subjects unconnected with his work, as this will not attract patients to his practice. If I were a doctor in quest of patients, I would guarantee to attract more patients by talking about film-stars than by talking about impetigo of the medullary ganglion.

Sing hey for the open road!

WHY not sloping roads to solve the problems of traffic congestion? Under-way streets, connecting one-way sloping streets with overhead streets, would form a series of circuit-ways to carry cross-bound traffic away from the main traffic nerve-centres. By constructing parking-centres approached by roundabout fly-over bridges built on the crest of each slope, the oncoming traffic could be diverted into lay-bys at the issue-point of each four-lane by-pass. The terminal point of each sloping road would be at a sharp left or right turn half-way up or down the slope, taking advantage of connecting fly-under transit-lanes with exits below ground-level.

Light at the tunnel's end, Mrs Sprott

A MAN who went on a diet for 10 months, in order to be able to crawl a mile and a quarter through a gas-pipe with a diameter of 18in., has the root of the matter in him, as the vegetarian said when the chairman tore a radish out of the ground and devoured it. No beauty salon should be without a gas-pipe, for the use of the girls who live on watercress and lemon-juice. "Where's Eunice?" "She's stuck halfway along her mother's gas-pipe." "Ah! She should cut out starch."

Tralala!

I AM glad to hear that in a piece of music called "Jazz at Pacific College," the piano "weaves with the crystal delicacy of a Chopin nocturne into the patterns of the alto sax."

•JACOBY ON BRIDGE

Ely Analysed Tricky Hand

By OSWALD JACOBY

WE owe the analysis of today's hand to Ely Culbertson, whose death four month ago ended the most spectacular career at bridge. The hand was given to him some years ago after the questionable bidding and the more than questionable opening lead had taken place. How should South play the hand to make sure of the slam contract?

Take the ace of diamonds, Culbertson advised, and ruff a diamond with the ace of spades. As expected, the diamonds break 5-1, but you are not dismayed.

Lead a heart to the ace and ruff a low diamond with the king of spades. Now cash the king of hearts to discard dummy's losing club. Meanwhile, West bites his nails for not having led a club to begin with.

Lead a spade to dummy's jack, discovering that West has all of the missing trumps. Now ruff another diamond, and let West overruff.

West cannot defeat the contract. If he leads a club, dummy ruffs and draws West's last trump. South still has a trump to ruff out East's high diamond, and dummy gets back with a trump to cash the last low diamond.

It isn't easy to find this winning line of play. Lay the cards out for some of your bridge friends and watch them try to make the redoubled slam contract!

	NORTH 28 ♠ Q J 5 2 ♥ A ♦ A 8 7 5 4 3 2 ♣ J	
WEST ♠ 10 6 6 ♥ J 8 5 3 2 ♦ 6 ♣ 7 6 3 2		EAST ♠ None ♥ Q 9 7 4 ♦ K Q J 10 9 ♣ A K 8 4
	SOUTH (D) ♠ A K 9 7 4 3 ♥ K 10 6 ♦ None ♣ Q 10 9 5 Both sides vul.	

South	West	North	East
1 ♠	Pass	3 ♦	Double
3 ♠	Pass	5 ♠	Pass
6 ♠	Pass	Pass	Double
Redbl.	Pass	Pass	Pass

Opening lead—♦ 6

♥♣CARD *Sense*♠♦

Q—With both sides vulnerable, the bidding has been:

North	East	South	West
1 Heart	2 Clubs	?	

You, South, hold: ♠ 9 6 2 ♥ 8 5 3 ♦ J 9 7 2 ♣ 4 0 5

What do you do?

A—Pass. This is almost always the correct action with a very weak hand.

TODAY'S QUESTION

The bidding is the same as in the question just answered. You, South, hold:

♠ 9 6 2 ♥ 8 5 3 ♦ Q 9 7 3 2 ♣ A 8

What do you do?

Answer on Monday

TARGET

HOW many words of four letters or more can you make from the letters in the square on the right? In making each word, the letters in each of the small squares may be used once only. Each word must contain the large letter in the centre square, and there must be at least one nine-letter word in the list. No plurals; no foreign words; no proper names. TODAY'S TARGET: 18 words, good; 21 words, very good; 24 words, excellent. Solution ON MONDAY.

I	H	A
Y	T	A
T	N	P

YESTERDAY'S SOLUTION: Acre cery emerie army care careen career, carry cery cram cran crane cream, creamer creamery creamy cymar eery emery erne errancy eyre mare marry meaner MERCENARY mercer mercery mercy mere merry nacre near nearer race racemic racer racy rance rare ream reamer rear rearm reman rename rymer yarn year yearn.

YOUR BIRTHDAY ... By STELLA

SATURDAY, APRIL 28

BORN today, you have a firm and, at times, dogmatic personality. You usually are set in your ways—but there is good reason for this, for as a rule you are right even if you start out being on the minority side of a question. It is probable that your keen intuitive sense, coupled with your passion for analysis, gives you a head start when it comes to making important and sudden decisions. There are times when you appear to be almost psychic in your approach to things.

Your talents are so many and so diversified that you might start out in life doing one thing—and then change your field right in mid-life and making a tremendous success of that. You are quite religious and are faithful to your duty, no matter what temptations are offered you to deviate from the straight and narrow! It is likely that there will be a number of upsets in your life before fate decides to let you settle down. But whatever happens, after each failure you come back for another try—and, that time you usually win out over your adversaries.

Your emotions are fairly near the surface and you have a great attraction for the opposite sex. You probably will have more than one romance before deciding to settle down.

Among those born on this date are: Harold Bauer, musician; Lionel Barrymore, artist, actor and producer; James Monroe, U.S. president; Bryant Washburn, actor, and Palmer Cox, author and illustrator.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, APRIL 29

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—Guard your health and don't be too adventuresome just now. Caution in everything is the watchword.

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—Keep calm, no matter what happens and you will reach your anticipated goal. Lose your temper and fail.

CANCER (June 22-July 23)—Devotional duties should come first, for a good sermon may contain just the inspirational word you need.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—Best for you to take things easy now. Relax tensions and build up nervous energy for the day ahead.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—Hold fast to your ideals and try to develop a new idea in its more practical aspects for instant production.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—Stay calm and smile with optimism no matter what may happen unexpectedly. In that way lies success for you.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—Count 10 before acting on impulse and you will find that your decisions make a lot more sense.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—You can expect trouble if you are unreasonable in your demands upon others. Be fair-minded.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 33-Jan. 20)—Risky ventures can be the cause of family dissention, so be conservative and avoid argument.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—If it is necessary for you to travel, get an early start and avoid the risks of the crowds.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 21)—Be wise when it comes to sizing up a situation and you will avoid losses due to misjudgment.

ARIES (Mar. 22-Apr. 20)—Don't give way to impulse. This is especially true when it comes to romance and affairs of the heart.

BORN today, you have one of those mercurial temperaments which seems to conflict with your basic personality. Yet, in you, the two blend with interesting effect and you are apt to become one of the intriguing individuals of your time. You are, at times, imperious and demanding of others. You have keen insight, high ideals and strong impulses. You have so many ideas, all at the same time, that you often have difficulty in carrying all of them to successful conclusions. It might be well for you to restrict your fields of activity to one thing at a time.

You have many of the instincts of an artist and love everything that is beautiful. You must have perfect harmony in your life to be happy. It would be best for you to select a career in the arts or professions, since you do your best work when uninhibited by the demands of a "boss." You can teach yourself to appear in public. You speak well and have a magnetic personality which draws people to you. When you ask, they eagerly will follow your bidding.

You are sensitive to what people think of you and are often hurt unintentionally by what they say. You women, especially, are fine homemakers and should find a great deal of happiness in managing your own house and family.

Among those born on this date are: Sir Thomas Beecham, conductor; Alexander II of Russia; the Duke of Wellington, naval hero; and William Harris and Matthew Vassar, educators; Charles R. Otis, inventor; Lorado Taft, sculptor; and Oliver Ellsworth, jurist and statesman.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

MONDAY, APRIL 30

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—If you are practical and careful to read the fine print in a contract, you can benefit from it.

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—Concentrate on worthwhile activities and avoid carelessness to obviate any possible loss.

CANCER (June 22-July 23)—Things may appear very exciting on the surface but be sure that there is a real basis for confidence.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—Routine may be necessary, but if you are starting a new project, be sure you make careful plans ahead.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—An active day on the business front, but consider all angles of a new idea before accepting it.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—Postpone making important decisions or starting on a long journey until signs are better for you.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—If you are thoroughly practical and can sidestep foolish flights of fancy, all will be well with you.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 23)—Haste can make waste, so give things a second thought before going full-speed ahead.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—Don't let day-dreams capture your more sensible common sense! You'll regret it if you are not practical.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—Not a good day to sign a new contract. Wait until nervous tensions have been relaxed and you think more clearly.

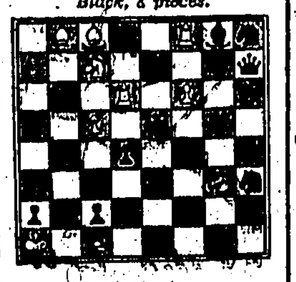
PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 21)—Take everything you hear with a grain of salt. Test all facts before you act upon them.

ARIES (Mar. 22-Apr. 20)—An active day in the world of business but it is still best for you to stick to familiar routine. Don't experiment.

CHESS PROBLEM

By A. ELLERMAN

Black, 8 pieces.



White, 10 pieces.

White to play: mate in two.

Solution to yesterday's problem:

1, R—R2, any; 2, Q, R, or Kt (ch, or dbl ch) mates.

DARTWORDS

TAKE a look at this 50-word circle. The centre word—and your goal—is OAKUM. Your puzzle is to begin at the word EXPANSIVE, marked as the starting point, and pick your way to oakum by rearranging the other 48 words in such a way that the relationship between any word and the one next to it is governed by one of six rules.

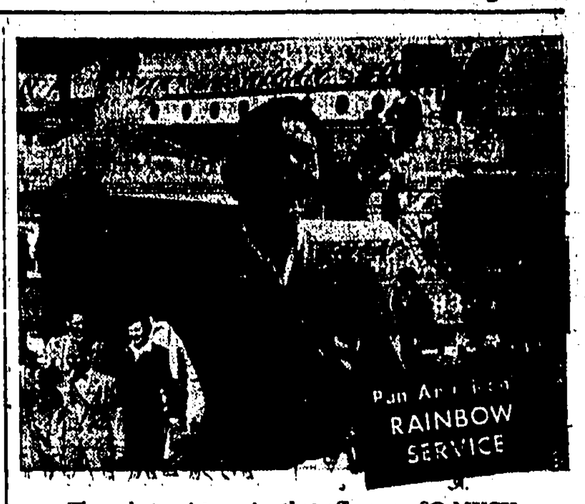


RULES

1. The word may be an anagram of the word that precedes it.
2. It may be a synonym of the word that precedes it.
3. It may be found by adding one letter to, or subtracting one letter from, or changing one letter in the preceding word.
4. It may be associated with the preceding word in a saying, simile, metaphor, or association of ideas.
5. It may form with the preceding word a name of a well-known person, place or thing in fact or fiction.
6. It may be associated with the preceding word in a title or in the action of a book, play, or other composition.

A typical succession of words might be: Call Bar Bard Avon River Liver Lived Devil Deep.

(Solution: Page 20)



The only tourist service that offers you SO MUCH FOR SO LITTLE! Enjoy delicious complimentary hot meals—cocktails at nominal charge. Big reclining seats with adjustable footrest. Fly Super-6 Clippers* to Europe, Tokyo or Manila. Fly Super-powered "Strato" Clippers across the Pacific—world's largest, quietest, most popular overseas airliners.

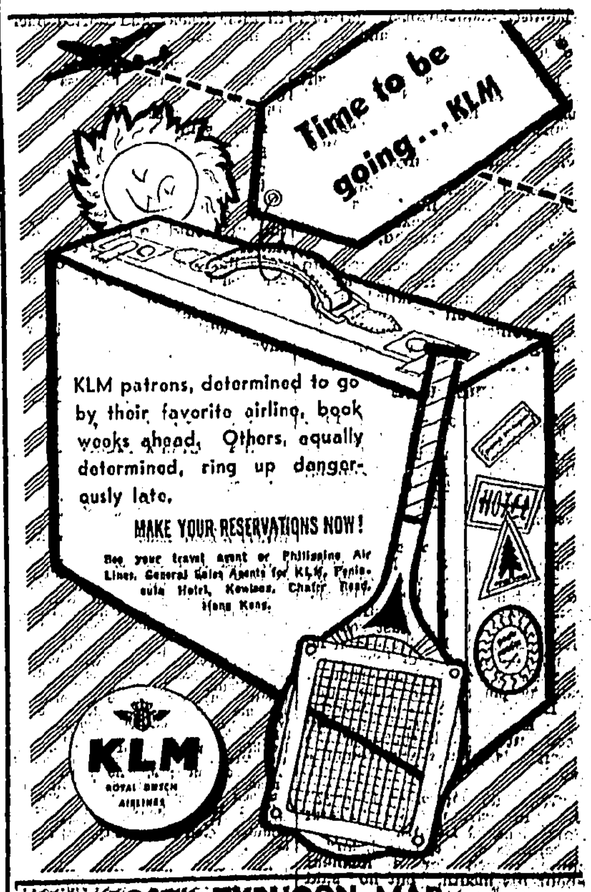
For reservations, call your Travel Agent or Alexandra House, Phone 37031, Hong Kong Peninsula Hotel, Phone 64008, Kowloon

*Trade-Mark, Pan American World Airways, Inc.

PAN AMERICAN
World's Most Experienced Airline
Pan American World Airways, Inc., Incorporated in the State of New York, U.S.A., with limited liability



JAPAN AIR LINES
CAXTON HOUSE, DUDDELL STREET, HONGKONG TEL. 53824
PENINSULA HOTEL, KOWLOON, TEL. 64008, 60660



THE "POST" TYPHOON MAP
With revised codes in force as from 1st April, 1956.
Unmounted $4.00
Mounted $5.00

and TYPHOON TABLE
Giving bearing-distance and time-distance for typhoons likely to affect Hong Kong. A useful adjunct to the "Post" Typhoon Map.
$2.00 Mounted

Obtainable from
SOUTH CHINA MORNING POST
HONGKONG & KOWLOON

WHITEHEAD & CO., LTD.
WOODWORKING MACHINERY.
ENGINEERING EQUIPMENT CO., LTD.
H.K. & Shanghai Bank Bldg. Tel. 27789

CHINA MAIL
Established 1845
Page 20 SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1956.

SHEAFFER'S
ADMIRAL "SNORKEL" PEN

JOHN CLARKE'S CASEBOOK

Man Of Property

THE man of property was talking to friends in the public bar. "You mean you got all that money, £100, coming?" his friends said. "One hundred and one pounds, one shilling and threepence," the man of property corrected. "Once a year it comes—it'll be here tomorrow or next day, you see."

"Here?"

"No, not here," said the man of property, "down the road, of course." His friends knew what he meant. "Down the road" was the lodging house where they all had cubicle-homes.

GREAT EXPECTATIONS

ON the fringe of the man of property's admiring circle, another man stood who knew the rest but was not on close terms with them. He, whose name was Dennis, also lived in the lodging-house, and his surname was the same as that of the man of property.

Next morning, at the lodging-house, Dennis visited the porter's office early. "I'm expecting a letter from Ireland," he said, and gave the man of property's name.

The porter thumbed through the mail. "Here it is," he said, and handed Dennis a letter bearing an Irish postmark.

COULD YOU CASH THIS?

DENNIS took the letter away. Presently, he opened it and found inside a cheque for £101 1s. 3d. He visited another public house he knew. "Could you cash this cheque?" he asked the landlord.

The landlord was obliging but cautious. The cheque was drawn on an Irish bank. "I'd be glad to help," the landlord said, "but I'm sure you'll understand I can't give you the money right away. Could you leave the cheque and come back in a couple of days, say?"

"Sure, of course," Dennis said. Two days later, he returned to the public house. "I was wondering," he said, "about that money . . ."

A VISITOR

THE landlord had omitted to check the cheque's credentials, but he was reassured by Dennis's reappearance. "Here's the money," he said, and began to count out the notes.

Dennis took his £101, bought a drink or two, and moved off. Elsewhere, he bought a fair number of other drinks, treating strangers and acquaintances with great generosity.

Then he kicked the dust of London from his heels and swiftly made tracks for his home town in Ireland.

He was almost resigned to being back in Ireland again, when a stranger called upon him. "I am an officer of the Metropolitan Police," the stranger said. "I have a warrant here. . . ."

THE PRICE

DENNIS, a good-looking man of 28, with wavy dark hair, pleaded guilty next morning at Clerkenwell court to stealing the letter and cheque, and to obtaining £101 1s. 3d. by false pretences.

"There are three previous convictions against this man," said the detective who had flown to Ireland to collect Dennis, "and one finding of guilt as a juvenile. But the last conviction was in 1950. Since then he has had a number of jobs—as a kitchen-porter, a steelworker, a railway porter. When he came to London last year he worked as a kitchen porter. He had been out of work three weeks when this offence was committed."

"What do you want to say?" the magistrate, Mr Frank Powell, asked Dennis.

Dennis's eyes sparkled, and a smile played for a moment about his mouth, but he said nothing.

He was sent to prison for six months, and he went away, smiling still, as if he felt the price he had to pay was not excessive for the exquisite pleasure of being, for a short time, a man of (someone else's) property.

Cambodia Could Go Into Red Camp

EX-KING WARNS HIS CRITICS

Pnompenh, Apr. 27.

Prince Norodom Sihanouk, ex-King and ex-Premier of Cambodia, said today that "the foolishness of some people in the West would lead Cambodia into the Communist camp."

He told a Press conference here that he seemed to be under a concerted attack from them and warned those responsible to "stop arguing with me, for when I am attacked by foreigners, the Cambodian people are unanimously behind me."

He was referring specifically to Western reception of his account of an incident in Manila where he said he had been approached on behalf of the Philippines Government and asked to tone down a speech he had made to the Philippines Parliament.

Objectively

His account of the incident was issued in a communique two days ago. He said today he had tried to describe the incident objectively and was surprised that some people, on the basis of a news agency report (not Reuter), had accused him of lying and ingratitude without waiting for the text of the communique."

The Prince said: "Such annoyance brings us nearer to the Communist.

"I really hope for an end of this bickering with the Western democracies in their own interest. I have agreed to sacrifice myself for our mutual friendship, but I will not go down on my knees."

Alert Opinion

He said it was necessary to "alert world opinion," for the foolishness of some people in the West would lead Cambodia into the Communist camp."—Reuter.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Great Things Said In Few Words

SIR,—James Cooper's report from New York, carried in the China Mail April 26 proves one thing: Great men say great things with few words.

Quoting from Cooper's fourth paragraph, "And after all, Lincoln's address at Gettysburg took less than three minutes. . ." is entirely correct.

To be exact it took two minutes and 35 seconds. It is made up of ten sentences and contains 272 words.

The address was at the dedication of the military ceremtery at Gettysburg November 19, 1863.

The speech was so short that the photographer did not have time to adjust his camera to take a picture.

Little known is the fact that Lincoln rose to speak after Edward Everett, former president of Harvard, secretary of state and senator from Massachusetts spoke for two hours on the resume of the battle fought there.

Many in the audience had begun to file out after the first speech. Some of them, when it dawned on them that the President was speaking, turned in their tracks and started back to their seats.

Many never reached their seats before the address was concluded. Only a few of the 15,000 assembled heard what Lincoln said.

Several newspapers of the day chose to ignore the speech entirely.

Everett later wrote Lincoln that "I should be glad if I could flatter myself that I came as near the central idea of the occasion in two hours as you did in two minutes."

Yes, great men say great things with few words—all we have to do is listen.

DAVID ROADS.

Rediffusion

H.K.T.

12 noon, Tune Time; 12.30 p.m., Music by Roth; 1, Pipes of Melody; 1.15, News, Weather Report and Special Announcements; 1.30, Mantovani Memories; 2, "Just for You" presented by Paula; 3, Wayne King Serenade; 3.30, Secrets of Scotland Yard; 4, In the Morgan Manor; 4.30, Rhythm Parade; 5, Unit Requests presented by Linda Calling; North Stafford; 6, Birthday Mailbag; 6.02, Rediffusion's Jazz Club; 6.30, Melody Magic; 6.40 (approx.), Football Commentary—Army v. Kwong Wah—Direct Broadcast from the Caroline Hill Stadium; 7.10, Melody Magic (Continued); 7.30, Music Travelogue; 8, Time Signal and the News; 8.09, Weather Report and Announcements; 8.15, Magic and Moonlight; 8.30, Rediffusion's Voice of Sport—News and Views of the Colony's Sports and Sportsmen; 9, The Shriro Hit Parade; 9.30, London Town; 10, Famous Court Dramas—"Wise Guys"; 10.30, Music from Winner House; 11, Date for Dancing; 12, Midnight, God Save the Queen; Close Down.

DARTWORDS SOLUTION

EXPENSIVE Dear Deaf Stone Age Ago Go Touch Bottom Rock Boulder Dam Dram Tot Pot Luck Pluck Courage Dutch Ditch Moat Atom Tom Mix Very Wary Weary Bore Seven River Diver Drive Whist Wrist Watch Hatch Hitch Clove Love Cupid Arrow Marrow Bone Funny Droll Roll Call Caul Caulk OAKUM.

'KILLER' HAYES OUT COLD

Singapore, Apr. 27.

American boxer "Killer" Hayes was knocked out in one minute and 50 seconds in the first round of a 12-round Oriental title fight at Singapore's "Happy World" Stadium tonight.

Hayes, who arrived from Manila last night and has an impressive record of fights, was no match for the tough Sergeant-Major Ismeli Radrodo of the Fijian Regiment, and Singapore's reigning champion.

Six foot two inches tall Hayes, who is also a Sergeant-Major in the American army, acquired his "Killer" title when he almost killed an opponent eight years ago.—France-Presse.

Richardson Thrashes Lew Hoad

Bournemouth, Apr. 27.

Lew Hoad, Australian champion and top-seeded player for the event, was beaten in straight sets by American international Ham Richardson in the British Hard Courts Lawn Tennis Championships semi-final here today.

Richardson, a Rhodes Scholar at Oxford University, won 8-6, 6-3, 6-3. In the final tomorrow he will meet fellow-American, Budge Patty, 1950 Wimbledon champion, who defeated Torben Ulrich of Denmark, 6-6, 6-1, 6-1.

The somewhat swift downfall of Hoad, current favourite for this year's Wimbledon, astonished spectators here. He commented afterwards: "Ham was too good for me. I found the wind troublesome."

Twice Before

Richardson has now beaten Hoad on the last three occasions they have met.

The Women's Singles final tomorrow will be an all-British affair. Miss Angela Mortimer, the holder, beat last year's runner-up Miss Angela Buxton, 6-3, 6-3.

She will meet Miss Shirley Bloomer who, showing exceptional speed, defeated American Miss Darlene Hard 6-2, 4-6, 6-2.—Reuter.

US Not Dependent On Rubber Imports

San Francisco, Apr. 27.

Mr W. S. Richardson, president of the B. F. Goodrich Company said today that in an emergency the United States would be "completely independent of foreign sources of rubber."

This was possible, he told members of the Commonwealth Club of California, because of successful synthesis of the molecule of crude rubber.

Position Ended

"It is the end of the road for the United States as a have-not nation in rubber," Mr Richardson said. The successful synthesis was achieved, he said, in December, 1954, by Goodrich scientists.

"This discovery does not mean the end of the road for tree rubber," Mr Richardson said. "The world demand is such that a market will continue to exist."

"It is the end of the dominating position of crude rubber in the United States. Crude rubber has yielded its long-held majority usage position to man-made chemical rubber."

Mr Richardson predicted that chemical rubber production would increase by 25 to 30 per cent by 1960, giving the United States a capacity of 1,600,000 long tons—"more rubber than the whole world used in 1940."

Would Be Short

He said uses of rubber have increased so rapidly that tree rubber production has not been able to meet demand.

"Without our chemical rubber plants," Mr Richardson said, "the world would be short about 1,150,000 long tons of rubber this year."—Reuter.

SIDE GLANCES By Galbraith

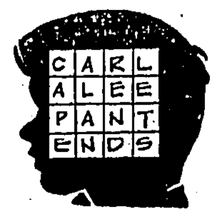


"All our friends have medical expenses to deduct from their income taxes—we're just unlucky!"

3-10
T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.
© 1956 by NEA Service, Inc.

BOYS AND GIRLS PAGE SOLUTIONS

CROSSWORD:



CONCEALED BOYS: (I ra)n; sun(ken pet h)ad; the(m or ri)k; sh(ot to).

MIXED-UP BOYS: Orville; Oliver; Dennis.

BOYISH DIAMOND:
H
MET
MARES
HERBERT
TEENS
SRS
T

BOY REBUS: Andrew; Al; Bill; Stephen.

DAVIS CUP RESULTS

European Zone

Vienna, Apr. 27.

Poland and Austria were level at 1-1 after the first two singles in their Davis Cup European Zone first round match in Warsaw today.

Franz Salkor (Austria) beat Andrzej Licis (Poland) 2-6, 6-4, 6-4, 6-4, and Poland drew level when Vladimir Skonecki beat Alfred Bruber 6-2, 6-3, 6-4, Skonecki returned to Poland last month after five years self-exile in Western Europe.

Winners of the tie meet Italy.

DUBLIN: Ireland and Finland were level at 1-1 after the first two singles.

J. D. Hackett gave Ireland an early lead by beating V. Nyyssonen 6-3, 6-2, 6-1, and Finland drew level when H. Salo beat G. P. Jackson 6-3, 3-6, 2-6, 6-2, 6-3.

MONTE CARLO: A hail-storm ended play for the day when Spain was leading Monaco by one match to nil.

Emilio Martinez (Spain) beat Roland Borghini (Monaco) 6-4, 7-5, 7-5, 7-5, but play was stopped in the first set of the match between Georges Pasquier (Monaco) and Jose-Maria Draper (Spain), with Draper leading 4-3. Play will be resumed tomorrow. Winners meet Belgium.

ANKARA: The Netherlands gained a 2-0 lead over Turkey here.

Fred Dehnert beat Nazmi Bari 11-9, 2-6, 7-5, 6-4, and J. Van Dalsum beat Sefik Fenmen 6-3, 6-2, 6-3.

Winners of the match meet Chile in the second round.

PRAGUE: Czechoslovakia took a 2-0 lead over Pakistan in the first two singles matches here when Javorsky beat Pakistan's Khan Said by 6-1, 6-2 and 6-3.

Earlier, Czech player Jiri Parme beat Alftikar Ahmed by 4-6, 11-9, 6-3, 2-6 and 6-4.—Reuter & France-Presse.

HONG KONG & SHANGHAI BANK
HONGKONG (TRUSTEE) LIMITED
EXECUTORS and TRUSTEES for the COLONY and the FAR EAST
HONGKONG & SHANGHAI BANK
HONGKONG (TRUSTEE) LIMITED
The Trustee Company of The Hongkong and Shanghai Banking Corporation Hong Kong

REPULSE BAY HOTEL
NO TEA DANCE on SUNDAY, 29th APRIL, 1956
DINING ROOM RESERVED for PRIVATE PARTY
The Hongkong & Shanghai Hotels, Ltd.

CHURCH NOTICE

ST. PETER'S CHURCH
The Missions to Seamen,
40 Gloucester Road.
Tel. 74221.

8.00 a.m. Holy Communion.
7.00 p.m. Evening Service.
(Other services arranged at any time by request.)

CHINA MAIL
HONGKONG
PUBLISHED DAILY (AFTERNOONS)
Price, 20 cents per copy, Saturdays 30 cents.
Subscription: $6.00 per month.
Postage: China and Macao $3.00 per month, U.K., British Possessions and other countries $7.00 per month.
News contributions, always welcome, should be addressed to the Editor, business communications and advertisements to the Secretary.
Telephone: 27611 (5 Lines).
KOWLOON OFFICE:
Salisbury Road.
Telephone: 64145.

MUSICAL

OUTSTANDING sound and balance noted in Westminster's Red Poppy Suite, Petrouchka, Don Juan, Classical Symphony, Festo Romane, Hungarian Rhapsodies, Peer Gynt Suites, Carmen, L'Arlesienne Suites, Sylvia and Copelia Ballet Suites, sole agents, D. Essex, 750 Alexandra House, telephone 30106, 35007.

NOTICE TO CONSIGNEES

Consignees per
CIE DES MESSAGERIES MARITIMES
s.s. "INDUS"

are hereby notified that their cargo will be discharged into "the Hong Kong & Kowloon Wharf & Godown Co., Ltd.'s godown where it will be at consignees' risk and subject to the wharf's terms and conditions of storage and where delivery may be obtained.

Damaged packages are to be left in the godown or examination by consignees' and the company's surveyors, Messrs. Goddard & Douglas at 10 a.m. on Wednesday, 2nd May, 1956.

No claims will be admitted after the goods have left the godown and all goods remaining undelivered after the 3rd May, 1956 will be subject to rent.

All claims against the vessel must be presented to the undersigned on or before the 25th May, 1956, or they may not be recognized.

No Fire Insurance will be effected.

CIE DES MESSAGERIES MARITIMES

Hong Kong, 28th April, 1956.

NOTICE

HONG KONG SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS
Beaconsfield Arcade,
Queen's Road, Central.
Tel. Day 37870. Night 31594
HELP THE H.K. S.P.C.A.
TO HELP ALL ANIMALS

Life Membership $100.00
Annual Subscription .. 10.00 a year
Junior Membership ... 1.00 a year

Subscriptions and Donations should be sent to:—
Mr T. W. FRIPP,
Honorary Treasurer,
Hong Kong Electric Co., Ltd.,
P. & O. Building,
Hong Kong.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL

UNION INSURANCE SOCIETY OF CANTON LTD.

announce the removal of their Head Office to **4th floor Alexandra House** as from **30th APRIL, 1956**

Telephone No. 28081 remains unchanged.

PENINSULAR & ORIENTAL
QUIS NOS SEPARABIT
STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY
R. M. S. "CHUSAN"
NOTICE TO PASSENGERS

SAILS: Sunday, 29th April, at 12.00 Noon for the UNITED KINGDOM, via Singapore, Penang, Colombo, Bombay, Aden, Port Said and Marseilles.

BAGGAGE: Passengers are requested to send ALL BAGGAGE to the Hongkong & Kowloon Wharf Co.'s Godown at No. 2 GATE, CANTON ROAD ENTRANCE, by Noon on Saturday, 28th April.

SPECIAL NOTE: With the exception of hand packages carried by passengers themselves, ALL BAGGAGE must pass through the Wharf Co.'s Godown for loading on board by ship's slings only.

EMBARKATION: Passengers should embark between 9.30 and 11.00 a.m. on Sunday, 29th April, 1956.

Subject to alteration with or without notice



Printed and published by WILLIAM ALICK GRINHAM for and on behalf of South China Morning Post Limited at 1-3 Wyndham Street, City of Victoria, in the Colony of Hongkong.